

**COLLEGE
MISSES**

1913



This Book Belongs To

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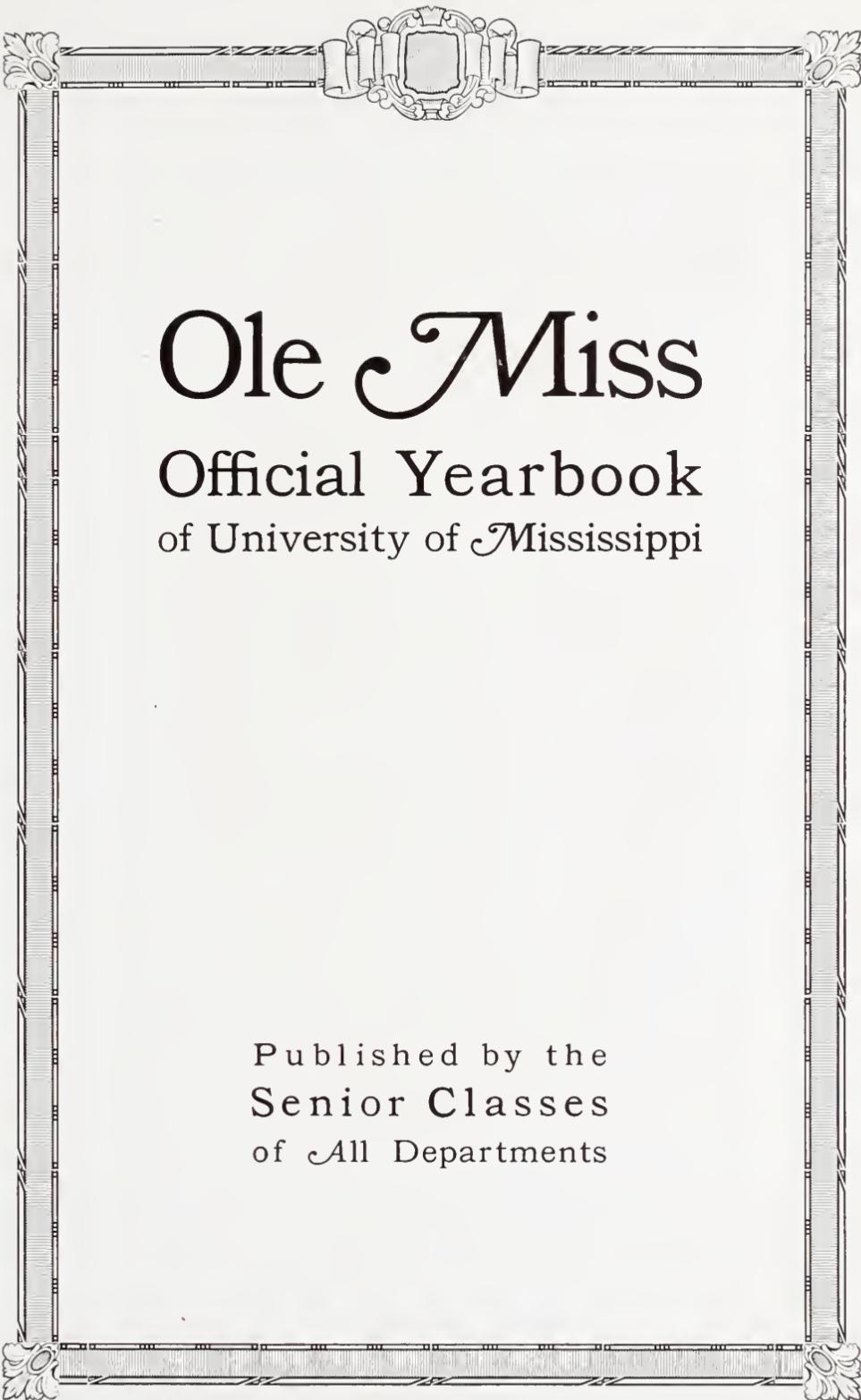


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Old Miss



Ole Miss
Official Yearbook
of University of Mississippi

Published by the
Senior Classes
of All Departments

IF YOU WILL

There's a battle to be won—
You may win it if you will;
But from rise to set of sun,
You must handle sword and gun,
And must do as each has done,
Who has won a soldier's skill.

There's a ship of state to steer—
You may guide it if you will;
But from morn till midnight drear,
You must toil from year to year,
Just as every serf or peer,
Who has won a statesman's skill.

There's a lyric to be sung—
You may sing it if you will;
But the starlit shades among,
You must train your truant tongue,
Like the lyrists old and young,
Who have won a singer's skill.


There's a truth to demonstrate—
You may do it if you will;
But from early life to late,
You must work and watch and wait,
Till you triumph with the great
Who have won a savant's skill.

There's a sermon to essay—
You may preach it if you will;
But from youth till you are gray,
You must read and think and pray,
As the youths of yesterday,
Who have won a steward's skill.

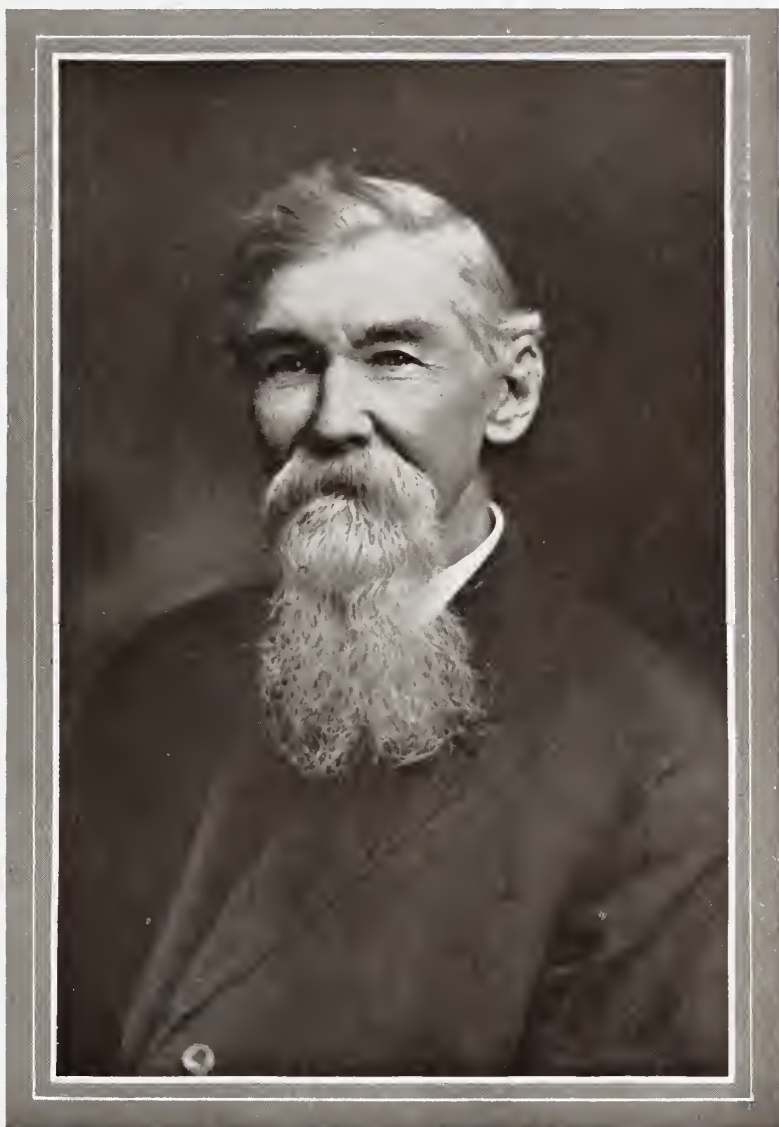
There's a chance for everyone—
You may win with dauntless soul;
But from rise till set of sun,
Many a deed must needs be done,
Many a manly race to run,
Before you gain the goal.

—D. E. G.

D e d i c a t i o n

o him who gave the period of his national fame to the healing of old national wounds,—to him who kept up to the last a fruitful love and loyalty to Ole Miss,—to our own Colonel Gordon we lovingly dedicate this book.





Colonel James Gordon



EDITORIAL

One more year to be recorded,—one more year of strivings and failures and triumphs,—one more year of bickerings and friendships and loves. And on this little book of ours rests the responsibility of keeping alive in those of us who shall read it with children on our knees some spark that has been kindled this year. On this little book rests an obligation to recall to us in the dim years to be, some friend of our bosom,—long forgotten,—remembered with a pang and a mist of the eyes.

We to whom you intrusted the making of this record offer no excuses for our work,—not because we think it is flawless, but because we do not believe in excuses. Take it as it is, and look on it with kindly eyes. Try to look on it as you will thirty years hence, when you will see it through a veil of boyish memories, and its pages will exhale a ghostly laugh or two, the faint echo of a light song, the twinkle of an eye that shall then be dull in the tomb.

All that we have done we have done in cheerfulness and willingness. We have no complaint to make as to the support we have received, or as to the interest that you have taken in our work. There has been no factional opposition to this Annual, and we thank every section of the student body for their cordial sympathy and support.

* * * * *

The familiar old bell rings us to parting. The Lyceum, with its softened recollections, the postoffice and its halo of home-messages, the store wreathed about with convivial tobacco smoke, the dormitory with its memories of dear faces and forms and voices,—they all flit past us and we are gone,—down Depot Hill, and away into another life.

Into that other life take Ole Miss, 1913, with you, as a pledge that college work will bear fruit, and that college friendships will not be forgotten.



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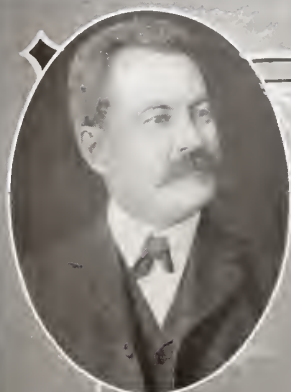


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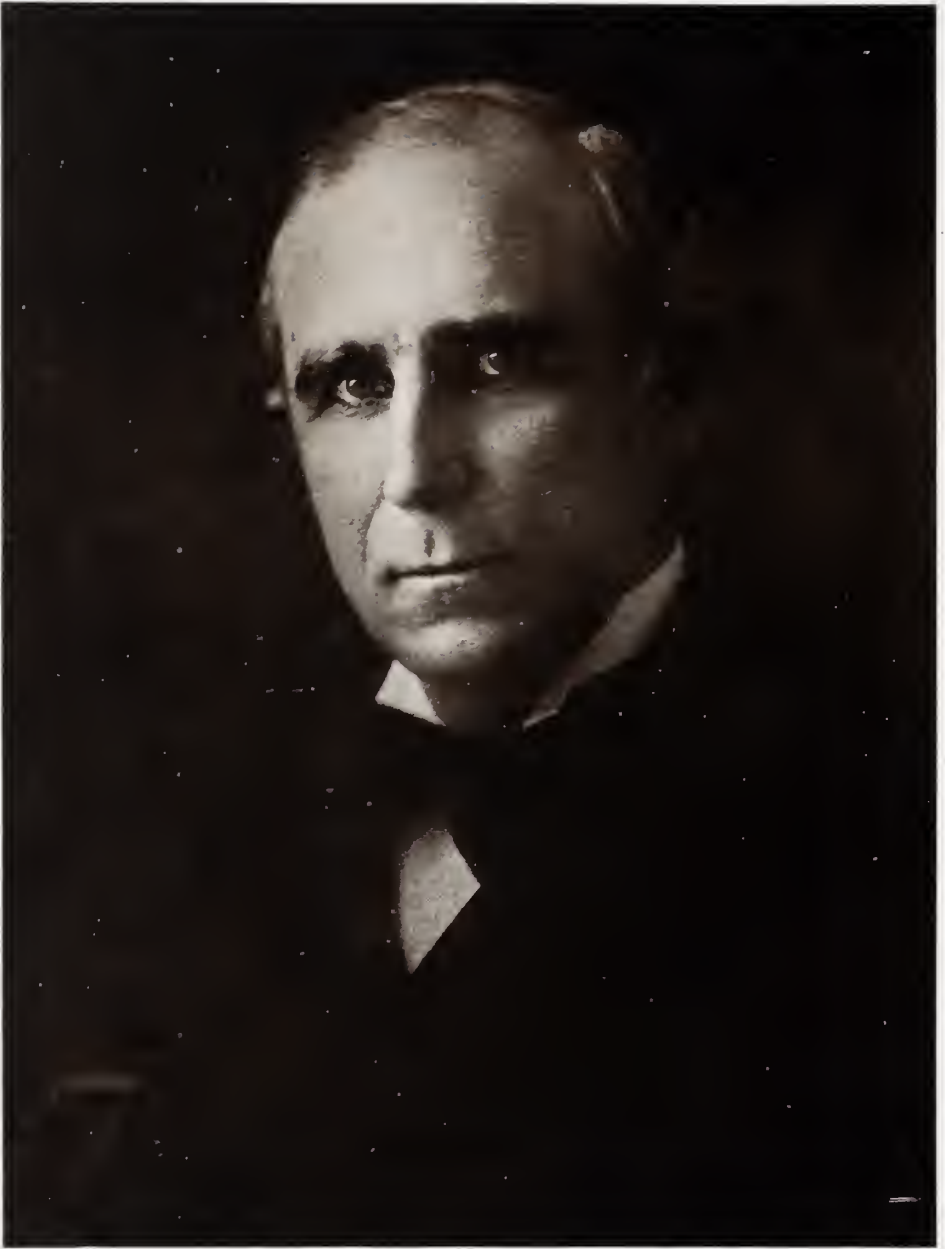


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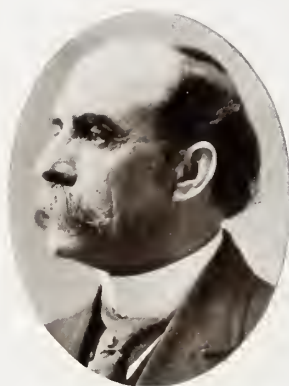
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LL.B., LL.D.,
Professor of Law, Dean of the Law Department.



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C.E., D.Sc.,

Vice-Chancellor and Dean of Engineering.

B.E., Vanderbilt University, 1887; C.E., 1888; D.Sc., 1890; Fellow and Assistant in Civil Engineering, Vanderbilt University, 1887-90; Professor of Mathematics, University of Mississippi, since 1890; Acting Professor of Civil Engineering, University of Mississippi, 1900-02; Vice-Chancellor and Dean of the Department of Science, Literature and Arts, University of Mississippi, since 1905; Professor of Astronomy and Acting Chancellor, session of 1906-'07.



WALLER S. LEATHERS,
M.D.,

*Professor of Biology and Physiology.
Dean of Medical Department at Oxford.*

A.M., Schools of Biology, Chemistry and Geology, University of Virginia, 1891; M.D., 1894; Graduate Student Johns Hopkins, 1895; University of Chicago, 1897, 1900, 1901, 1907 (summers); New York Marine Biological Laboratory, 1896 (summer); U. S. Marine Biological Laboratory, 1898 (summer); Member Rocky Mountain Scientific Expedition, 1898; studied in Harvard University, 1905-06 (summer); studied in Hospitals of Chicago, 1904 (summer); Graduate Student Hospitals of New York City, during summer, 1908; Instructor in Biology, University of Virginia, 1894; Assistant Professor of Biology and Geology, University of Mississippi, 1894-95; Head of the Department of Science, Miller School, Va., 1895-96; Professor of Biology and Geology, University of South Carolina, 1896-98; Professor of Biology and Geology, University of Mississippi, 1898-1905; Professor of Biology and Physiology, University of Mississippi, since 1905; Director of Public Health and Sanitation.

FRANKLIN L. RILEY,

Professor of History.

A.B., Mississippi College, 1889, and A.M., 1891; Fellow in History, Johns Hopkins University, 1895-96; Ph.D., 1896; President Hillman College, 1896-97; Professor of History, University of Mississippi, since 1897.



ALEXANDER LEE BONDURANT,

A.B., M.A.,

Professor of Latin Language and Literature.

A.B., Hampden-Sidney College, 1884; A.M. (1b); Instructor in Latin and Greek, Round Rock Institute, Texas, 1885-87; graduate student, Latin and Greek, University of Texas, 1886-87; graduate student, University of Virginia, 1887-89 (holder of Carey scholarship); Assistant and Associate Professor of Latin and Greek, University of Mississippi, 1889-94; Professor of Latin and Greek, 1894; Professor of Latin since 1895; graduate student, Harvard University, 1902-03; holder of Morgan fellowship, A.M. (Harvard); student University of Pennsylvania, 1896 (summer); Munich and Rome, 1905 (summer); Berlin, 1907 (summer); research work in Berlin University and in Italy, 1910-11.



CALVIN S. BROWN,

M.S., Ph.D., D.Sc.,

Professor of German Language and Literature.

M.S., Vanderbilt University, 1891; D.Sc., 1892; Assistant in French and English, 1892-93; Acting Assistant Professor of English, University of Missouri, 1893-94; Student at Universities of Paris and Leipzig, 1894-95; Instructor in English, Vanderbilt University, 1895-96; Instructor in English and Comparative Literature, University of Colorado, 1898-1900; part of the time Acting Professor of German, Ph.D., University of Colorado, 1899; Acting Professor of Modern Languages, University of Mississippi, 1902; Student in Spain, Italy and Greece, 1903-04; Acting Assistant Professor of Romance Languages, University of Missouri, 1904-05; Professor of Romance Languages, University of Mississippi, 1905-09; Professor of German Language and Literature, University of Mississippi, since 1908.





PETER W. ROWLAND,
M.D.,

*Professor of Pharmacology.
University Physician.*

M. D., Memphis Hospital Medical College, 1882; New York Polyclinic, 1887; Special Work in Physical Diagnosis, Northwestern Dispensary, N. Y., 1887; President Mississippi State Medical Association, 1894; Student in Hospitals of Philadelphia, 1896; Member State Board of Health, Second Congressional District, 1900; Member State Board of Health, State at Large, 1904-1908; Student in Department of Pharmacology, University of Chicago, 1903 (summer); Professor of Materia Medica and Hygiene, University of Mississippi, since 1903.



JOHN CLARK JOHNSON,
A.B.,

Professor of Rhetoric and Oratory.

A.B., University of Mississippi, 1891; Teacher, Mississippi High Schools, 1891-93; graduate student, Harvard (one term), 1893-94; Professor of Mathematics and of Elocution, Florida State College, 1894-95; President and Professor of English, Deshler Female College, Alabama, 1895-96; Professor of English, Modern Languages and Oratory, W. Halsell College, I. T., 1896-97; Professor of English, Modern Languages and Oratory, Florida State Military College, 1897-1903; Professor of English, Logic and Oratory, St. Johns College, Annapolis, Md., 1903-06; Assistant in Rhetoric, University of Mississippi, 1906-08; Professor of Rhetoric and Oratory, since 1908.



WYNN DAVID HEDLESTON,
A.B., D.D.,

Professor of Philosophy and Ethics.

A.B., University of Mississippi, 1883; D.D.,
Central University of Kentucky; Professor of
Philosophy and Ethics, University of Mississippi,
since 1909.



JOHN L. DEISTER
A.B.,

Professor of Romance Languages.

A.B., University of Missouri, 1900; Professor of
German and French, Christian Brothers' College,
St. Louis, 1900-02; Student in Mexico, 1902-04,
and summers of 1905 and 1909; Graduate Student,
University of Missouri, 1904 and 1908 (summers);
Teacher of Latin, French and German, Manual
Training School, Kansas City, 1904-08; Assistant
and Professor of Modern Languages, University of
Mississippi, 1908-09; Professor of Romance Lan-
guages, University of Mississippi, since 1909.

JOHN H. DORROH,
B.E.,

Professor of Municipal and Sanitary Engineering.

B.E., Vanderbilt University, 1903; engaged in
practice of engineering, 1903-06; Assistant Professor
of Civil and Municipal Engineering, 1906-08; Pro-
fessor of Municipal and Sanitary Engineering, since
1908.





ALFRED WILLIAM MILDEN,
B.A., Ph.D.,

Professor of Greek Language and Literature.

B.A., University of Toronto, 1838; Instructor in Greek and Latin, Barrie Collegiate Institute, Ontario, 1889-1898; graduate student in Johns Hopkins University, 1896-1900; Fellow in Greek, Johns Hopkins University, 1898-1899; Ph.D., the same, 1899; Professor of Greek and Latin, Emory and Henry College, 1900-1910; Professor of Greek, University of Mississippi, since 1910.



PROF. LEONARD JEROME FARLEY,

Dean Elect Law Department.

B.S., University of Mississippi, 1884; Mississippi Senate, 1900-1908; Professor of Law at University, since 1910.



HENRY MINOR FASER,
Ph.G.,

Professor of Pharmacy.

Ph.G., St. Louis College of Pharmacy, 1902; special work, same, summer of 1908; Member of Mississippi State Board of Pharmaceutical Examiners, 1904-08; President of Board, 1912; engaged in retail drug business fourteen years; Acting Professor of Pharmacy, University of Mississippi, 1908-1910; Professor of Pharmacy, University of Mississippi, since 1910.

HERMAN PATRICK JOHNSON,
A.M.,

Acting Professor of English.

A.B., University of South Carolina, 1904; A.M., 1908; University of Chicago, 1909; Assistant Professor of English, University of Mississippi, since 1909.



JAMES WARSAW BELL,
B.P., M.A.,

*Dean of the Department of Education.
Professor of Economics and Political Science.*

B.P., University of Mississippi, 1898; Principal of Schools, 1898-1903; Associate Professor of Pedagogy and High School Visitor, University of Mississippi, 1903-04; Professor of Mathematics, Mississippi Industrial Institute and College, 1904-07; student, University of Michigan, 1906 (summer); student, University of Chicago, 1908 (summer); student, Columbia University, 1909 (summer); University of Mississippi, since 1907; Dean of Department of Education, since 1910.

WILLIAM LEE KENNON,
M.S., Ph.D.,

Professor of Physics, Geology and Astronomy.

B.S., Millsaps College, 1900; M.S., 1901; Professor of Chemistry and Physics, Kentucky Wesleyan College, 1901-03; student in Johns Hopkins University, 1903-06; University Scholar, 1904-05; Fellow in Chemistry, 1905-06; Ph.D., 1906; Instructor in Williams College, Mass., 1906-09; Assistant Professor of Chemistry, University of Mississippi, since 1909.





ROBERT TORREY,
B.P.,

Associate Professor of Mathematics.

Superintendent of Schools, Yazoo City (Miss.), 1895-1905; High School Visitor, University of Mississippi, 1905-06; Superintendent of Schools, Canton, (Miss.), 1906-07; Superintendent of Schools, Jackson (Miss.), 1907-09; student Columbia University, 1909 (summer); Professor of Pedagogy, University of Mississippi, 1908-1910; B.P., University of Mississippi, 1910; Associate Professor of Mathematics, University of Mississippi, since 1910.



WILLIAM LEWIS PERDUE,
M.A., Ph.G.,

Assistant Professor of Chemistry.

B.S., Auburn, 1906; Ph.G., Auburn, 1907; A.M., Princeton, 1910; Member of Princeton K. & S. Club; Assistant Professor Chemistry, University of Mississippi, since 1911.



JOHN NESBIT SWANN,
A.B., A.M., Ph.D.,

Acting Professor of Chemistry.

A.B., Westminster College (Pa.), 1886; A.M., ibid, 1889; Graduate Student Johns Hopkins University, 1888-89; Ph. D., ibid, 1893; Teacher in City Schools of Burlington, Iowa, 1886-87; Professor of Science, Tarkio College, 1887-88; Professor of Chemistry, Westminster College, 1889-91; Professor of Chemistry, Monmouth College, 1893-1912.

WILLIAM EMERSON NICELY,
A.B., A.M., M.D.,

Associate Professor of Physiology and Histology.

A.B., Princeton, 1898; A.M., Princeton, 1899; M. D., University of Pennsylvania, 1907; Resident Physician in Methodist Episcopal Hospital, Philadelphia, 1907-1908; Chief Resident Physician, same, 1908-09; in practice of medicine, 1909-10; Associate Professor of Physiology and Histology, University of Mississippi, since 1910.



ROCKWELL EVANS SMITH,
M.D.,

Assistant Professor of Pathology and Bacteriology.

M.D., University of Virginia, 1901; Assistant in Medic Chemistry University of Virginia, 1909-10; Waltham Hospital, Massachusetts, 1910-11; Assistant Professor Pathology and Bacteriology, since 1911.

JOHN CLIFTON CULLEY,
A.B., M.D.,

Professor Minor Surgery.

A.B., Southwestern Presbyterian University, 1906; M.D., Vanderbilt, 1909; House Surgeon Erlanger Hospital, Chattanooga, 1909-1910; Assistant Director of Public Health and Sanitation for Mississippi, 1911-1912.





CHRISTOPHER LONGEST,
B.A.,

Assistant Professor of Latin.

B.A., University of Mississippi, 1900; Teacher of English in the Philippine Islands, 1901-04; Instructor in English in Johns Hopkins University, 1904-05; student in Johns Hopkins University, 1904-08; student, University of Chicago, 1908 and 1909 (summers); Assistant Professor of Latin, University of Mississippi, since 1908.



THOMAS HUME,
B.A.,

Assistant Professor of English.

B.A., University of North Carolina.

O. W. HYMAN,

Assistant Professor of Biology.

B.S., Davidson College.



MRS. L. M. HUNT,

Librarian.

- SENIOR - CLASS -



AFTER HIS DIP



ANDREW NURSE ALEXANDER,
Greenville.

"Cursed be he that moves my bones."

K.A., B.S.; Red and Blue Club. Zeke knows how to move those bones on the football field, and it is current opinion that if he had wanted it very bad he might have been wearing his "M" at present. Like the immortal "Buddy," Zeke is musical, but his muse seeks expression in tenor wailings instead of piano performances. In the case of a fellow whom everybody likes as well as they do Zeke, there is really not much need for the historic inscription, set on her own photograph by a fair hand—"Lest You Forget."

JUNIUS WAYNE ALLEN,
Collins.

"A politician—one that would circumvent God."

Member of the Winning Team in Mississippi-Arkansas Pentagonal Debate, 1912; Member of Winning Team in Inter-Society Debate, 1912; Track Team, 1910; Board of Control of the Mississippian, 1912-1913; Winner Grand Gold Medal in State W. C. T. U. Contest; Blackstone Club; Phi Sigma; Vice-President Y. M. C. A. Very singular that this section of Prentiss transplanted in Covington should choose to be a politician, for everything he has got in the University has been come by honestly. From which it may be deduced that he loves politics for its excitement and cultivates it as a hobby, while he prefers to go after the things he has to have in a straightforward way.

T. T. BATSON,
University.

B.S., Senior Medicine.

REUBEN WATSON BOYETT,
Oxford.

"Still treads upon the heels of pleasure."

B.S., President Honor Council; Taylor Medal in Chemistry. A chemical wonder who can cause explosions, and compound unspeakable smells with the very best. We firmly believe that we shall see some day Rube's picture in the scientific papers for having discovered a smell more horrible than all those which went before.

MISS BETTIE LOU BRANSFORD,
Aberdeen.

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

B.S. One who can still have this said about her, after four years of acquaintance, must surely have these good qualities for keeps. And her industry is equal to her geniality.

W. L. BROOME,
University.

"A man he was to all the country dear."

B.S.; Phi Sigma; Freshman Medal; Honor Council. His sphere of usefulness extends all over this and neighboring counties, and he has as much genuine, useful college spirit as any man in school.

JAMES RICHARDSON BUCHANAN,
Brandon.

"If there be, or ever were one such, its past the size of dreaming."

B.A.; Secretary and Treasurer Junior Class. "Little Buck" will stay on after us and try his strength with "Uncle Tommie." Judging by what he has done in lit., we think that he will pass unscratched through the fiery ordeal, and survive to frighten Brandon with his legal thunders.

JAMES MADISON CARPENTER,
Booneville.

B.A. One who uses his time well, for he studies all week and on Sunday goes out in the surrounding country to preach and do good. If he does as well at his preaching as at his studying, we are sure that the whole country will call him blessed, and that the stars in his crown will be far brighter and more numerous than in most peoples'.



U. M.

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BENJAMIN H. DEANE,
Senstobia.

"Here is one Frenchman more."

B.S. This inscription ought by rights to be in French, for Mr. Deister will agree that Dean has us all beat in the "parlez-vous" line. He is likewise one of the tribe of musicians who have come to the front this year, and who help fill the aching void that Buddy left.

WALL DOXEY,
Holly Springs.

"In alle the ordres fourre is nore that kan

So muchel of daliaunce and fair language."

President of Sophomore Class; Winner University Sophomore Medal, '09-'10; Phi Sigma Junior Medal, '11-'12; President Phi Sigma, First Term, '12-'13; Inter-Society Debate, '12-'13; Business Manager Mississippian, '12-'13; Blackstone Club; Junior Law; Phi Sigma Orator.

It took blithesome Chaucer to do it. The same sort of fellow that the old poet had in mind when he began, "A frere there was, a wantowne and a merye, A lymtour, a full solempne man, et supra,—one of those fellows who wants a lot of things and who knows the value of a good tongue in getting them. Ask him—if you have nothing to advertise.

MISS GRACE FARLEY,
Oxford.

"With shining morning face

Creeping along unwillingly to school."

B.A.; Taylor Medal in Latin, 1911-'12; Senior Class Poet. One of the few girls who have taken Taylor medals at the University, Miss Farley yet does not let her learning sit heavily enough on her soul to lessen her graciousness or dim her smile.

CORNELL SIDNEY FRANKLIN,
Columbus.

"The glass of fashion and the mold of form."

B.A.; Phi Delta Theta; Scribbler's Club; Pres. Senior Class; Track team '10-'11; Capt. Track team '11; Red and Blue Club; Junior Prom; Outlaws; Blackstone Club; Assistant Business Manager "Mississippian," '11-'12; Ass't Managing Editor Mississippian, '12-'13; Golf Club; Owl Club; Pee Wee Football; Annual Staff, 1913.

An all-round man whose record is clean and bright alike in the class-room, on the athletic field, as post-master, as social "light," and in the closer associations of friendship. He will make a splendid lawyer, and besides, expects to be the first governor of the future state of Texalette.

JOSEPH EDWARD GIBSON,
Booneville.

"*Were I a word-mosaic artificer*"

B.A. Secretary-Treasurer Freshman Class; Winning Team Inter-Society Debate; Alternate Pentagonal Debater; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13; Mississippian Board of Control, '12-'13; Anniversarian Phi Sigma, '12-'13; Debating Council, '12-'13.

A man who has endeavored, with more or less success and satisfaction, to make his vocabulary comprehend the whole English language. Often his speech has been heard to groan in the expression of an idea as does an eight-wheel log wagon under the terrific weight of a pine burr. Possessor of a good thinking organ, energy to keep it at work, and self-confidence to direct it, his chances will be excellent for success in any of the professions for which these characteristics fit him.

G. Y. GILLESPIE,
Duck Hill.

B.S. Senior Medicine.

ROBERT PRESTON GRAVES,
Ellisville.

B.S. Honor Council, '09-'10; President Chemistry Club, '12-'13; Dramatic Club, '09-'10; Vice-Pres. French Club, '12-'13; Fellow in Chemistry, '12-'13.

*"Was man an der Natur Geheimnisvolles pries,
Das wagen wir verständig zu probiren,
Und was sie sonst organisires liess,
Das lassen wir Krystallisiren."*

In the scale of his affections stand in order, Chemistry, biology, and the ladies. Although he would use the first person plural "wir" out of deference to his fellow scientists, none would so little "glorify at the mysteriousness of Nature" or so much dare "experiment intelligently" as he.

BENNIE R. GRISSOM,
Summerland.

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."

B.S. Taylor Medal in English, '11-'12; Vice-Pres. Phi Sigma, 1912; Teachers' Club; Honor Council, '11-'12; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13; President Phi Sigma '13.

Quiet, placid, reserved, unostentatious; yet, like the brook, when the leap is to be made, does it unhesitatingly, unerringly, and again runs smooth. Large thoughts behind his quiet mien, and large possibilities masked by his sober, thoughtful demeanor. One whom to know is to either respect or to like, often both, always the one.





RICHARD MALCOLM GUESS,
Brookhaven.

"Our echoes roll from soul to soul."

B.S. Sigma Chi; Pres. Y. M. C. A. '11-'12; Pres. Junior Class; Glee Club, '09-'10; Scrub Football, '08-'12. Red and Blue Club.

It is to be wished that all of us had in the course of our college days started as many clear and inspiring echoes on their way as has Malcolm. He has spent four or five years giving us a working idea of what a man ought to be, and every fellow will agree who has talked to him and felt his influence like a cold, wholesome wind blowing off the snowy heights of a spotless character, driving before it the mists of doubt, and spurring us to vigorous upward efforts.

M. FLINT HARALSON,
Forest.

B.S. Senior Medicine.

RICHARD KENNETH HAXTON,
Greenville.

"Le Chevalier sans peur et sans reproche."

B. S.; Phi Delta Theta; Red and Blue Club; Secretary Self Help Bureau; Football, '09, '10, and '12; Coach Scrub Team, '11; Manager Junior Baseball; Basketball, '10 and '13; Captain Basketball, '13.

What shall we say of Lena that has not already been said by the dope sheets proclaiming his prowess on the football field,—by profs admiring a man who could be an athlete of the first rank and still satisfy scholastic requirements,—or by the boys who know him to be a friend whose mettle will stand the severest test? The fact that he was awarded the second largest number of votes for the best all-around man in school is better testimony to his excellencies than I know how to give otherwise.

MISS PEARL HICKEY,
Oxford

"Wearing all that weight of learning lightly like a flower."

We shall content ourselves by saying, in addition to the highly appropriate quotation, that she was awarded a very high place in the co-ed popularity contest, and that her place in her classes has likewise been with the very best.

DAVID A. HILL,
Booneville.

"No solemn sanctimonious face I pull."

B.S. Three years have proved plenty of time for David to satisfy the proper persons that possessed the required "Grot's worth of wit," and his graduation in that time proves what a man can do with a good mind and close application.

JAMES KYLE HUDSON,
Oxford.

"O, for a beaker full of the warm south!"..

B.A.; Delta Kappa Epsilon; Red and Blue Club. There are few of us who have not envied this versatile youth his ability to laugh away the night, and, from some unknown source, find material in his head for a splendid recitation the next morning. We do not know of any Sunday-school Class that is counting on him for their future instruction, but we are sure that if there were, his liberal supply of brains would insure their not being disappointed.

ARTHUR PALMER HUDSON,
West.

*"When the secret cup
Of still and serious thoughts goes round,
It seems as if he drinks it up
He feels with spirit so profound."*

B.S.; President Hermæan, '13; Freshman Medal, '09; Managing Editor Mississippian, '12; Editor-in-Chief, '13; Taylor Medal in German, '13; Assistant Editor "Ole Miss," '13; Scrub Football, '11-'12.

Two years of the files of the largest college weekly in the South is a monument to one of the phases of Hudson's college work and it is a monument not to be despised. Hudson is our most intellectual man, in the highest and deepest sense of that flexible term, and we hope that his chosen profession of journalism will not wear him entirely away from literature pure and undefiled.

JEROME PARKER JAMES,
University.

"A good tall fellow."

Alpha Tau Omega; Honor Council, '12-'13; Phi Sigma. Immediately after his arrival in our midst, James fell heir to the suggestive title of "Jesse James," but he has failed so far to show any such brigandish or bloodthirsty characteristics as his name would indicate that he possessed. However, we will not answer for what Uncle Tommie may drive him to next year.





FRANCIS COLBERT JENKINS,
Shubuta.

"Sir, I lack advancement."

Mississippian Board of Control, '11-'12-'13; Advertising Manager Mississippian, '11-'12; Advertising Manager "Ole Miss," '10-'11; Secretary Self Help Bureau, '13; President Phi Sigma, '13; Proctor of Grounds, '13; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '13; President Masonic Club, '11-'12; Phi Sigma Leader in Student Congress.

He entered the University as a freshman who lacked advancement. He's been lacking it ever since, and if you will refer to above list of advancements, you will see that he has been getting it—advancement.

HENRY GRADY JOHNSTON,
Hernando.

*"His only crime,—
That most resplendent hair."*

B.S.; Vice-Pres. Hermaen; Pres. Junior Law Class; Mississippian Business Staff, '11-'12; Varsity Voice Bsuiness Staff, '10-'11; Blackstone Club.

We must forgive Red his hair, though, for he is the merriest, kindest soul that ever danced a measure. A little given to tales of the marvellous as happening in Hernando, he is yet pardonable on the grounds that he knows that nobody believes him. This sketch must be too brief to do justice to Red's many virtues and attractions, but we know that he will take it as he takes everything that is kindly meant,—with a laugh.

PATTY PLEAS KELLIS,
Shuqualak.

"Who mixed reason with pleasure and reason with mirth.

If he had any faults, he has left us in doubt."

B.S.; Phi Kappa Psi. We hear that Patty expects to be a farmer. If he is as congenial with the "lowing kine" and the other denizens of the farm-yard as he has been with us with whom he has come into contact at school, we predict that he will be another Job for agricultural prosperity.

C. M. KENT,
Kilmichael.

B.S. Senior Medicine.

EDWARD MARTIN LIVINGSTON,
Louisville.

*"Still to be neat,—still to be drest
As you were going to a feast."*

B.S. Phi Delta. It is a mark of his good taste in other things beside dress that though he started his college education elsewhere, yet he soon came round to reason, and for the last two years has been with us here. One of Uncle Tommy's next year minions.

GEORGE GRAY McCLATCHEY,
Holly Springs.

"The unco canny Scot."

Taylor Medal in Astronomy, '12-13; Engineering Junior. "Mac" never boasted of it—he's too canny. He's one of those fellows endowed with a nature which thrives on much solitude and strict attention to personal business.

ALVA BURTON McKIE,
Canton.

B.S. Senior Medicine.

J. ANGUS McLEOD,
Hattiesburg.

"Some Cupid kills with arrows, some with traps."

B.S.; Sigma Chi; Self Help Bureau; Red and Blue Club. Our class lover, self-nominated, but elected by acclamation. On any spring morning last year "Anguish" might have been seen waiting with eagerness for the descent of his deity, that he might take on him the pleasant burden of her school-books. "All the world loves a lover."



U. M.

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AUTREY WILLIAM MANGUM,
Iuka.

"Winding up days with toil and nights with sleep."

Student Assistant in Physics, '12-'13; Treasurer Hermæan, '12-'13; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13; Coach Co-ed Basketball Team, '13.

Industrious, purposeful, resourceful. He has within him the stuff of eternal youth, and can appreciate a joke of his own design or sufferance.

L. P. MAY,
Brookhaven.

"Virtue is like a rich stone,—best when plain set."

B.S.; Phi Sigma. Though he has carried about as much work as anybody in school, May has never been so taken up with it that he didn't have time for a joke and a friendly chat. A pedagogue of great promise, if a thorough knowledge of a good part of what is offered here be any recommendation.

THOMAS FRANKLIN MAYO,
Columbus.

"To be a well favored man is a gift of fortune, But to write and read comes by nature."

B.A.; Phi Delta Theta; Poet Freshman Class; Historian Junior Class; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1911-'12 and 1912-'13; Scribes' Club, Pres. 1911-'12; Winner Mississippian Short Story prize, 1911-'12; Winner Annual Prize, 1911-'12; Lit. Ed. Magazine, 1910-'11; Lit. Ed. Mississippian, '11-'12; Man. Ed. '12-'13; Assistant Librarian '12-'13; Editor-in-Chief "Ole Miss," 1912-'13; Red and Blue Club.

Now, it wouldn't be fair to hold Tom responsible for his face and er—er—head. They were not his work—'twas the gift of fortune. But to his credit ascribe the rich development of his inner self. His stories and other writings have pleased us all. He is distinctly literary, having a taste for and fine appreciation of good books. Along with this, he is full of fun—always ready to have a brush applied to him or to aid in the application thereof to another. Capable, efficient and lovable, he's a splendid combination.

WARREN ALFORD MILLER,
Hazlehurst.

"My only books were woman's looks, And folly's all they've taught me."

B. S.; Delta Psi; Junior Prom, '12; Outlaws, '13; Red and Blue Club. With reference to the above quotation, we may say that "Dick" has a great many things that don't come out of books, not the least of which is a good-fellowship so irresistible that he goes out from us a favorite with boys and girls alike. We have no fears for the future prosperity of one who makes friends as fast as he makes acquaintances.

CHARLES B. MITCHELL,
Pontotoc.
B.S. Senior Medicine.

J. M. PANNELL,
University.

"If honor gives greatness, he's great as a king."
B.S.; Phi Sigma. One of our considerable cohort of Benedicks, whose disposition seems to be entirely unspoiled by the trials of that felicitous state.

ROBERT EARL POUND,
Tupelo.

"The tall, the wise head."

B.S.; Delta Tau Delta; Basket Ball, 1911, 1912, 1913; Tennis Team, '10-'11; State Champion Tennis, 1911-'12; Outlaws, 1912-'13. One of the first things a Freshman sees that he thinks is worthy of notice at the University, is Pap's dancing. Perhaps the same thing that makes him a good dancer makes him a good basket ball player,—at any rate he is one of the best we have. If he turns out to be as good at cutting people as he is at cutting a step, his fortune as a surgeon is made.

HULETTE A. PURYEAR,
Senatobia.
B. S. Senior Medicine.





ALFRED HEARNE RAMSAY,
Mount Olive.

"Motley's the only wear."

B. S.; Honor Council, '12-'13; Treasurer Senior Class, '12-'13; "Ole Miss" Staff, '12-'13; Mississippian Staff, '12-'13; President of Teachers' Club, '12-'13; S. A. M. Club, '12-'13; Treasurer Phi Sigma, '12-'13.

In a better age than this he might have fairly rivaled Touchstone. No situation so serious or trivial that he does not find an applicable joke, anecdote or yarn. Wherefore, he is known to his fellow as "Remus," that southern counterpart of Touchstone's ilk.

WILLIAM ROBERSON,
Pontotoc.

"Bid me discourse—I will enchant thine ear."

B.S.; S. A. E.; Outlaws. Many and fair are the years that he has enchanted, and he must have tried to advantage some of the same chin-music on the pros, for his graduation year is only his third. He enjoys the reputation of being the only man in school who is so popular that his visitors shoot off his lock when they are denied entrance.

JAMES FANT ROGERS,
Tupelo.

*"So dost thou travel on life's common way
In cheerful godliness."*

B.S.; Delta Tau Delta; Track Team, '09-'10, '10-'11, '12-'13; Class Editor Ole Miss., '13; Red and Blue Club. The kind of man for a fellow to be advised by, if he wants good sense from a clear head, only Fant has certain untrustworthy opinions about Bryant's poetry that Professor Bishop does not wholly endorse. If anyone of us happens to have any money he would do well to deposit it in that bank of his. In the searching light of a long, close friendship, as clean, as strong, and withal as warm-hearted and jolly a man as we have met.

JACOB ROSENTHALL,
Lexington.

B.S.; Senior Medicine.

J. DOUGLAS SIMMONS, JR.,
Pontotoc.
B.S.; Senior Medicine.

PHIL STONE,
Oxford.

"Life is not so short, but there is always time for courtesy."

Delta Kappa Epsilon; B.A.; Scribblers' Club; Literary Editor Ole Miss., Red and Blue Club. Our courtly gentleman from Oxford town has never been seen in any situation or condition however trying, in which he failed to display the most beautiful of manners. Nor, in this case, is manners all the man, for the University records show four years of brilliant grades for Phil, and he has likewise found time to leave his mark among the boys and in society.

JOHN PITTMAN STONE,
Vaiden.

*"A merrier man
Within the limits of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk withal."*

Phi Kappa Psi; B.S.; Vice-President Senior Class. This was one senior for whom it was very easy to find a fitting quotation, for there is an abundance of poetry written in praise of the jovial god of good-fellowship. His is one of those merry faces which will smile in ghostly fashion from the walls of Gordon Hall on the revellers of the future if, by chance, they drink a toast to the best of the fellows that came before them.

HUGH LEWIS SUTHERLAND, JR.,
Rosedale.

*"Between two girls, which hath the merriest eye,
I have perhaps some goodly spirit of judgment."*

B.A.; Delta Psi; Junior Prom; Hermaean; Blackstone. Though the quotation may seem to indicate that "Nig" is a great ladies' man, yet he is none the less liked by the boys than by the girls; he is one of the lawyer band, and has already settled down to Blackstone and the midnight oil.





MISS MILDRED TAYLOR,
Como.

*"When you do dance, I wish you
A wave o' the sea, that you might ever do
Nothing but that."*

B.A.; Sigma Sigma Sigma; Historian of Senior Class; voted most popular coed, 1912-'13. Not the least lovely of a group of co-eds who have helped make college life pleasant. Gracious to everybody, always up on her lessons, she is as much at home in the private life of the Romans as at a Junior Prom Ball,—in playing for the Y. M. C. A., as in leading a train of doting youths about the campus. Such as she are the best justification of co-education.

GEORGE W. TURNER,
Sallis.

"Linked sweetness long drawn out."

There is so much to "Lengthy that we cannot hope to do justice to all of him in the little space allotted us. So we will have to say only that he is just six feet three of good nature and of good heart.

WILLIAM E. VANDEVERE,
Eden.

B.S.; Senior Medicine.

MORRIS EDWARD WHITE,
Silver City.

*"O, 'tis a parlous boy;
Bold, quick, ingenious, forward, capable."*

Blackstone Club; Teacher's Club; Treasurer of Y. M. C. A., 1912-'13; President of Hermæan, 1912; Anniversary of Hermæan, 1912-'13; Pentagonal Debater with Tennessee, 1911-'12; Inter-Society Debater, 1912-'13; Business Manager of U. of M. Magazine, 1910-'11; Business Manager of The Mississippian, 1912-'13; Assistant Editor of Ole Miss, 1911-'12; Assistant Editor-in-Chief of 'Varsity Voice; Annual Board, 1911-'12; Taylor Medal in Rhetoric, 1910-'11; M. I. O. A. Representative Tatisse, 1913. Nature was generous with precious materials when she poured into her alembic the elements from which she was to distill his character and personality. She put therein the qualities from which the adjectives in the quotation are derived.

JOHN W. YOUNG, JR.,
Grenada.

"We can say nothing but what hath been said.—He that comes last is commonly best."

Delta Kappa Epsilon; Glee Club, 1909-'10; B.S. The boy with the booming basso will be missed in all places where music is loved, whether in church choir or in midnight quartette. Of late, he has been sorely afflicted by Dan Cupid, but as he says that "She" is now "My-Own," we suppose matters have taken a favorable turn, and that "Country" will put on flesh again.

DAVID G. NELSON,
Oxford.

"Like the driving of Jehu the son of Nimshi, for he driveth furiously."

B.S.; Delta Kappa Epsilon. David and his ever-hospitable car are the co-eds' delight, but David without the car would have the same heart of gold and pleasant frankness of manner that makes us like him now. His head is no whit sunnier than his disposition, nor his freckles more numerous than his good traits.

MISS ALICE BORCHERT,
Vicksburg.

"A kind and gentle heart she had."

B.A.; Chi Omega. We envy the school children who fall heir to such a teacher as she is bound to be, for everybody at the Hall knows how patiently she puts up with all the persecutions that the roving disposition of her next door neighbors subject her to. Anyone who can have her hair pins stolen and still keep a bright outlook on life is fit to cope with the toughest problems.

MISS MUNA LEE,
Oklahoma City, Okla.

"Fraught with learning."

B.S. Miss Lee has been with us only this one year, but all who have had classes with her have found that she is a person with brains. We are glad that she came to us in time for Ole Miss to claim her as one of her daughters.

EDWIN N. SEYMOUR,
Coffeeville.

B.S.; Senior Engineering.



BESSIE

O, Bessie, with your eyes so blue,
And with your curls so bright,
I long to sing a song to you,
I long to tell you, tell you true—
I love you, dear, indeed, I do,
As lilies love the light.

I love you not because your eyes
Are brighter than the stars;
I love you not because I prize
Your silken tresses' dazzling dyes;
I love, because, behind them, lies
A mind no evil mars.

And, Bessie, do you love me, dear?
Come, lay your hand in mine!
Without a sigh, without a tear,
With only God's good angels near
Come, whisper what I long to hear,
And make my life divine!

I mean to make a mighty man,
A man of strength and skill.
No struggle shall be stronger than
My strength, if you will help me plan—
What I aspire to be, I can;
And for your sake, I will.

O, Bessie, with your eyes so blue,
And with your curls so bright,
Then thrill my soul to dream and do;
Then tell me softly, tell me true,
You love me, dear, as I love you,
As lilies love the light!

—D. E. G.



JUNIOR
CLASS



JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

L. D. MYERS	President
H. W. GAUTIER	Vice-President
MISS EMMELINE GREENE	Prophet
MISS JULIA SOWELL	Poet



JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Academic

Miss A. M. Bochart, B. A.	Vicksburg, Warren
J. J. Breeland, B. S., Football Team, '11 and '12	Wisdom, Harrison
J. L. Burks, B. S., Phi Sigma, Scrub Football, '12, Sub., '12	Ackerman, Choctaw
J. W. Colbert, B. S., Phi Sigma	Leakesville, Greene
J. M. Carpenter, B. S.	Booneville, Prentiss
L. T. Chandler, B. S.	Indianola, Sunflower
J. R. Dinsmore, B. S.	Macon, Noxubee
H. M. Dobrowski, B. S.	Cruger, Holmes
P. E. Ford, B. S., Sophomore Medal, 1912	Columbia, Marion
Miss H. M. Furr, B. A.	Oxford, Lafayette
H. W. Gautier, B. S.	Pascagoula, Jackson
Miss E. Greene, B. S., Social Secretary Y. W. C. A. Prophet of Junior Class	Pass Christian, Harrison
W. L. Hays, B. A., Honor Council, 1910-'11—Freshman and Sophomore Medals, Varsity Voice Staff, "Ole Miss" Staff, 1913	Walthall, Webster
E. D. Holloway, B. A., Phi Kappa Psi, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, Scrub Football Team, Phi Sigma, Freshman Medal, 1910, Honor Council	Collins, Covington
D. S. Hood, B. A.	West Point, Clay
J. C. Kincannon, B. S.	Tupelo, Lee
G. J. Leftwich, B. A., Football, 1912, Track, 1910-1911 and 1911-1912	Aberdeen, Monroe
S. H. Long, B.S.	Tupelo, Lee
Miss M. E. Moss, B. S.	Oxford, Lafayette
L. D. Myers, B.S. Football, 1911 and 1912	Byhalia, Marshall
S. H. Pegues, B.S.	Winona, Montgomery



Junior Academic

Miss F. Picard, B.S.; Capt. Basketball team; Pres. Co-Ed. A. A. Historian Junior Class	Biloxi, Harrison
F. E. Rawls, B.S.; Sec. Junior Class	Norfield, Lincoln
M. L. Rosensweig, B.S.	Columbus, Lowndes
C. H. Scarborough, B.S.	Columbia, Marion
O. A. Scott, B.S.	Myrtle, Union
J. L. Spence, B.A.	Monticello, Arkansas
D. C. Smith, B.S.	University, Lafayette
Miss S. J. Sowell, B.S.; Class Poet	Holly Springs, Marshall
W. R. B. Stevens, B.S.; Delta Tau Delta; Ass't Business Manager "Ole Miss"	Hattiesburg, Forest
J. E. Stephens, B.S.	Tishomingo, Tishomingo
R. R. Watts, B.S.	Columbia, Marion
J. R. Williams, B. S.; Pres. Y. M. C. A.; Coach Co-ed Basketball team	Cedar Bluff, Clay



THE WEIGH OF A MAN AND A MAID

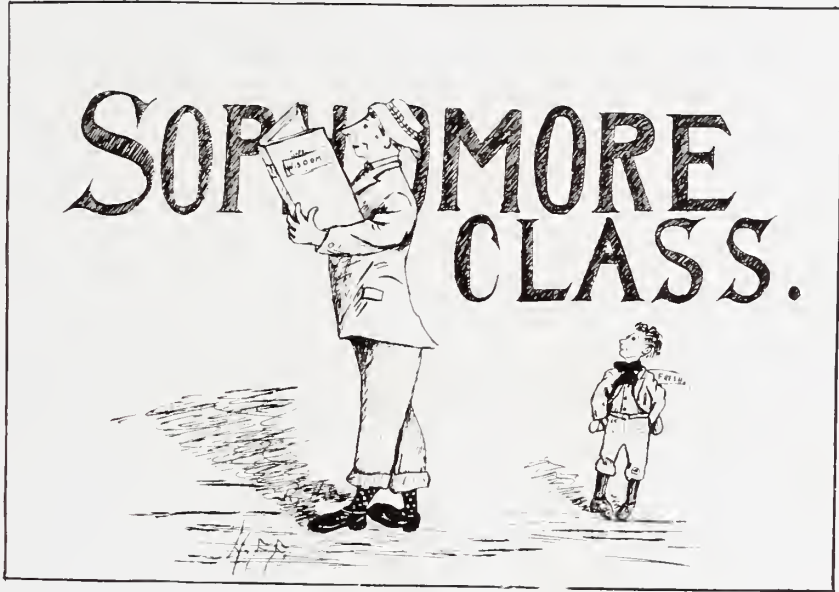
There was a young fellow named Bill
 Whose genius whole volumes would fill.
 He hated all girls—
 All ruffles and curls
 And detested the sight of a frill.

But a bad little Freshman co-ed
 Got the idea into her head
 That too free he had ranged,—
 That his views must be changed,
 So unto the chapel she sped.



Now Bill to the chapel had went,
 And the ones of the piano had blent
 With his fine manly voice,—
 What a terrible noise
 The atmosphere balmy had rent!

So she caught the "wild Bill" face to face
 He giggled and gave up the race—
 Yes, truly he's caught,
 His brain's come to naught—
 And she leads him a terrible chase.



SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS.

CHALMERS POTTER	President
SAM COOK	Vice-President
CLYDE SCOTT	Historian
JAMIE WEATHERFORD	Poet



SOPHOMORE CLASS



Sophomore Academic Class

R. E. Aldrich, B.S.; U. M. A. A	Michigan City, Benton County
M. W. Amis, B. S.; Phi Sigma; Vice-Pres. Phi Sigma	Meridian Lauderdale
Miss Gladys Barry, B.A.	Oxford, Lafayette
George Bean, B.A.	Okolona, Chickasaw
J. E. Bramlette, Jr. B.S.; Hermean, Second Medal, 1911	Clarksdale, Coahoma
Miss A. L. Brown, B.A.	Oxford, Lafayette
D. T. Carter, B.S.; Sigma Chi	Oxford, Lafayette
S. C. Cook, B.S.	Clarksdale, Coahoma
R. S. Darden, B.S.	Red Lick, Jefferson
S. R. Dean, B.S.	Eudora, Desota
W. B. DuBose, B.S.	Ellisville, Jones
M. S. Evans, B.S.	Houston, Chickasaw
Miss N. Farley, B.A.	Oxford, Lafayette
Miss B. Finger, B.S.	Ripley, Tippah
J. A. George, B.A.; Phi Sigma	Batesville, Panola
F. A. Gillespie, B.S.	Duck Mill, Montgomery
R. M. Goode, B.A.	University, Lafayette
G. W. Hamilton, B.S.;	Hazelhurst, Copiah
R. H. Hardage, B.A.	Carthage, Leake
J. H. Harris, B.S.	Houlka, Chickasaw
J. W. Kirkwood, B.S.	Hernando, Desota
U. M. Leavell, B.A	Oxford, Lafayette
T. J. Lowery, B.S.	Houston, Chickasaw
F. S. McCorkle, B.A.	Oxford, Lafayette
Adlai McInnis, B.S.	Leakesville, Green
J. C. Miller	Hazlehurst, Copiah
W. E. Murphy, B.S.; S.A.E.	Gulfport, Harrison
T. W. Nesbit, B.S.	Hernando, Desota



Sophomore Academic—continued

S. E. Owen, B.S.; Boy Scouts; Football team, 1912; Hermean	White Castle, La.
Miss J. M. Pegues, B.S.	Oxford, Lafayette
C. Potter, B.A.; K.A.	Jackson, Hinds
T. H. Perkins, B.S.	Brookhaven, Lincoln
J. T. Rechtin, B.A.	Oxford, Lafayette
W. H. Rechtin, Phi Sigma	Oxford, Lafayette
W. W. Robinson, B.S.	West Point, Clay
C. M. Schloss, B. A.; Hermean	Woodville, Wilkinson
Miss Clyde Scott, B.A.; Historian Sophomore Class	Vicksburg, Warren
G. C. Simpson, B.A.	Thomaston, Georgia
J. E. Stephens, B.A.	University, Lafayette
F. W. Smythe, B.S.	Memphis, Tenn.
D. R. Solomon, B. A.; Phi Sigma; Ass't Editor-in-Chief Mississippian; Football; Mississippian Board of Control; Debating Council	Meridian, Lauderdale
J. E. Stanford, B. A.	Ripley, Tippah
P. R. Swann, B. S.	Macon, Noxubee
I. J. Tabor, B. S.	Louisville, Winston
H. S. Taylor, B. S.	Senatobia, Tate
W. S. Thornton, B. A.	Brandon, Rankin
S. L. Turner, B. S.	Dixon, Neshoba
G. D. Watts, B. S.	Indianola, Sunflower
R. S. West, B. S.	Myrtle, Union
Z. E. Wilks, B. S.	Columbia, Marion
A. T. Wilson, B. S.	Oxford, Lafayette
W. H. Wooten, B. S.	Como, Panola
Miss J. M. Weatherford, B. S.	Canton, Madison
K. Pungler, B. A.	West Point, Clay



FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

WILLIAM HAIRSTON	President
MISS L. W. FORBUS	Vice-President
LILLIE HUMPHREYS	Historian
CLAIRE BLOUNT	Poet
RUBY PICARD	Secretary



FRESHMAN CLASS



Freshman Academic Class

D. T. Allred, B. S.; Phi Sigma; Y. M. C. A.; U. M. A. A. . . . Ora, Covington
L. L. Anderson, B. S.; Sigma Chi Brookhaven, Lincoln
J. J. Armstrong, B. S. Vaiden, Carroll
W. C. Baker, B. S. Columbus, Lowndes
Miss K. Baldwin, B. S. Moscow, Tennessee
L. J. Barksdale, B. S. Granada, Grenada
W. W. Busby, B. A. Hernando, Desoto
W. D. Bell, Jr., B. A. Deer Brook, Noxubee
E. Blackstone, B. A. Water Valley, Yalobusha
Miss W. C. Blount, B. A.; Poet Freshman Class; Basketball, 1912; Vice-Pres.

Co-Ed Athletic Association; Joke Editor "Ole Miss", 1913

N. B. Bond, B. S.; Phi Sigma Bond, Harrison
S. L. Boone, B. A. Pontotoc, Pontotoc
J. N. Brown, B. A. Way, Madison
C. W. Brunson, B. S. Pascagoula, Jackson
F. M. Bunch, B. S. Verona, Lee
L. L. Byers, B. A. Central Academy, Panola
Oscar Carr, B. S. Clarksdale, Coahoma
L. E. Caver, B. S. Poplarville, Pearl River
C. E. Colbert, B. S. West Point, Clay
I. W. Crawford, B. S. Oxford, Lafayette
R. H. Crook, B. S. Meridian, Lauderdale
W. A. Crosby, B. A. Kosciusko, Attala
G. R. Culley, B. A. Madison, Madison
J. M. Curlee, B. S. Booneville, Prentiss
H. R. Dabbs, B. S. Tupelo, Lee
H. P. Davis, B. A., Oxford, Lafayette
W. C. Dear, B. S. Florence, Rankin

Freshman Academic—continued

T. D. Dunn, B. S.	Oxford, Lafayette
T. E. Dunn, B. S.	Oxford, Lafayette
J. P. Evans, B. S.; Football Team, 1912	Meridian, Lauderdale
Miss L. W. Forbus, B. A.; Basketball Team	Laurel, Jones
W. M. Gillespie, B. A.	Duck Hill, Montgomery
A. C. Hargis, B. A.	University, Lafayette
J. H. Harris, B. S.	Houlka, Chickasaw
L. B. Harris, B. S.	Escrú, Pontotoc
J. R. Henderson, B. A.	Pontotoc, Pontotoc
L. Herrin, B. S.	Moss Point, Jackson
J. L. Hodges, B. S.	Booneville, Prentiss
W. G. Hairston, B. S.	Columbus, Lowndes
N. A. Howell	Escrú, Pontotoc
Miss Annie Fulton Hume, B. A.	University, Lafayette
Miss Lillie Humphries, B. A.; Historian; Freshman Class; Reporter Mississippian; Joke Editor "Ole Miss."	
H. S. Johnson, B. S.	Oxford, Lafayette
E. E. Johnson, B. S.	Oxford, Lafayette
D. T. Keel, B. S.	Lafayette Springs, Marshall
A. S. Kyle, B. A.	Batesville, Panola
J. E. Lauderdale, B. S.	Hernando, Desoto
R. E. McClellan, B. S.	West Point, Clay
L. D. McCoy, B. S.	Parchman, Sunflower
O. C. McCoy, B. S.	Parchman, Sunflower
L. McCullough, B. A.	Columbus, Lowndes
B. V. McLain, B. S.	Gloster, Amite
H. C. McLeod, B. A.	Hattiesburg, Forest
J. S. Magee, B. A.	Prentiss, Jeff Davis
T. H. Mitchell, B. A.	Pontotoc, Pontotoc
C. H. Murphy, B. A.	Macon, Noxubee
R. H. Nason, B. S.	Grenada, Grenada



Freshman Academic—continued

R. L. Oliver, B. A.	McLeod, Noxubee
Miss Ruby Picard, B. A.; Basketball Team, 1912	Biloxi, Harrison
L. P. Puryear, B. A.	Senatobia, Tate
J. M. Rauch, B. A.	Edwards, Hinds
W. M. Reed, B. S.	Houlka, Chickasaw
Miss Lillian Rhodes, B. A.	Oxford, Lafayette
J. C. Rivers, B. S.	Meridian, Lauderdale
J. M. Robinson, B. A.	French Camp, Choctaw
E. W. Romberger, B. S.; Honor Councilman	Water Valley, Yalobusha
R. H. Shackelford, B. S.; Phi Sigma	Canton, Madison
W. H. Sissler, B. A.	Water Valley, Yalobusha
C. B. Smith, B. S.	Oxford, Lafayette
O. F. Smith, B. S.	Poplarville, Pearl River
R. E. Spivey, B. S.; Phi Sigma	Canton, Madison
N. S. Sweat, B. S.	Corinth, Alcorn
W. V. Tarver, B. A.	Water Valley, Yalobusha
J. S. Therrell, B. S.; Football, 1912	Aberdeen, Monroe
S. B. Thomas, B. S.	Clarksdale, Coahoma
E. R. Tripplet, B. S.	Louisville, Winston
T. B. Tubb, B. S.	Amory, Monroe
J. J. Valentine, B. A.; Hermean	West Point, Clay
J. K. Vardaman, B. S.; K. A.	Jackson, Hinds
Miss E. Watkins, B. A.	Newton, Newton
W. C. Webb, B. S.	Bamer, Calhoun
L. M. Williams, B. A.	Prentiss, Jeff Davis
L. Wilson, B. S.	Batesville, Panola
L. L. Wilson, B. S.	Philadelphia, Neshoba
J. L. Windham, B. A.	Mt. Olive, Covington
S. B. Woodward, B. S.	Oxford, Lafayette
F. M. Wiygul, B. A.	Tupelo, Lee



Freshman Class History

And so it came to pass that when the autumn was near at hand, behold! there was a great commotion in the land, a great going to and fro. And the people who dwelt in the towns of the land began to wonder in their hearts and inquire among themselves whence and for what reason came this disturbance. But none knew the cause thereof. But at last came an old man, a very ancient old man, who spoke unto them, saying,—

“O ye ignorant ones! Ye heedless ones! Know ye not that these gathered from the four corners of the earth and all the countries there in are gone up, all with one accord and intent, to be Freshmen, and to become,—widely known, nay, notoriously known, as the Class of 1916. Why they desire this thing no man knoweth, nor is it given unto man to understand, for the life of a Freshman is likened unto the life of a beast of burden. Early in the morning must he rise, nor can he lay him down to sleep until it approacheth the next morning, and all the time between must he come at the call of any man of the nation called “Upper Classmen,” of whom the most lordly and tyrannical are termed sophomores; or, when he is for a moment left in peace, a bell rings in the distance, and he must perforce address himself to a great castle entitled the Lyceum, and inhabited by a strange species known as Profs. who hold inquisition over him, and make him curse the day when he was born. Lo, I have now seen three score and ten years and in each of these have I seen such a pilgrimage, but never such a one as this. They are a goodly bunch, and should they ever survive one year of existence in this strange place, great will be their renown throughout the land.”

So saying, he departed unto his own country; and all the people pondered these things in their hearts, and greatly wondered.



A Senior Co-Ed's Soliloquy, or "The Pertinent Question."

(ADVICE TO FRESHMAN CO-EDS)

To spoon or not to spoon——that is the question,

Whether 'tis nobler in the end to suffer the pangs and heartaches of uneventful ignorance or to have arms about one and in rapturous happiness to be wise,

Whether it is better to incline the saucy chin at an angle of 45 degrees and by balancing on the toes, consummate the reciprocity of a timorous smack.

Or to erect an Alexandrian stone wall of propriety and treat one's self to a near vivid and highly unsatisfactory discussion of the above process.

Is it more remunerative in the long run to force your ardent swain to arouse your Venusian characteristics,

And to stimulate your nerve center by an unpyrotechnic display of constrained conservatism,

Or to affectionately and effectively wind the waist line with "X" lines of coat-sleeves and in serene comfort to permit the head to recline on his shoulder?

To spoon promiscuously upon Man's first call, or to coquettishly keep him vascillating on the fence of uncertainty for several times and mayhap lose him——

Aye, there's the rub.

For in that extended period, what comfort is forever lost, we know not.

And even the most versatile experienced of co-ed's "soft pedal" on tipping the first night,

Because he assimilates the hallucination that we are easy and next day compares notes

With his friend, who called the last Friday night.

But it is not necessary to procrastinate long.

After the first "prom" or second "outlaw" (on the way home) it is considered no "faux pas" to adroitly elucidate with the startling information that "the Moon always DOES make you feel foolish."

Upon his relatively assured coincidence, the head may be coyly tilted backward and sideways, with the whispered query, "Do you think so, dear?"

This is unqualifiedly guaranteed to increase the speed adjustment of the heart of the average student at least 50 beats per minute.

And cause him then and there to take the first observation, with a rapid recovery and a peep behind,

The rest is easy—your high school flame goes out;

You have entered on your College career.



CAMPUS DAFENIDIS



CAMPUS DAFFYDILLS



LAW BUILDING





J. M. BOGGAN,
Tupelo.

*"Lay on McDuff,
And Damned be he who first cries, enough."*
Blackstone Club; Phi Sigma; President Phi Sigma.

When John gets into a thing, he's in for all there is to it. While not over-ready to "lay on," he's pretty good at the laying on business when such is the order. John is one of those fellows who saws wood and says little. He looks out for his own affairs and little interferes with others.

C. F. BYRNES,
Natchez.

*"Zounds! I was never so bethump'd with words
Since first I called my brother's father dad."*

L.L.B.; A.T.O.; Blackstone Club; Hermean Literary Society; Arrow Club; Secretary Junior Law Class; Red and Blue Club.

Bobby does use a lot of words. But, do you know, it's because he thinks faster than he can express himself. Still, he gets the, "Meat out of the cocoa nut." If the thought is there, what does it matter if couched in numerous words? Man never had such an imagination as has he. He has a multitude of figures at his tongue's end which give worlds of humor to some of his descriptions.

H. L. COHN,
Lorman.

"He laughed and laughed, as though it were fun to laugh."

Phi Kappa Psi; University Masonic Club; Football team, '09, '10, '11; Vice-President Senior Law Class; Arrow Club; Red and Blue Club.

Now here's a big hearted, warm natured, jovial fellow. He reminds one of a day in summer—all sunny and happy—you know. Heinie seldom permits care to sit upon his Herculean shoulders. He tells a joke well and has a store of them to tell. Here's material for a politician, not the modern day kind—the subtle manipulator—but the kind that people vote for because they like them.

E. F. COLEMAN,
McLain.

"Ah! why should life all labor be?"

Coleman gets there all right, but he is not over fond of the strenuous. A pipe and warm fire to dream over are much more to his liking. He likes the easy, happy-go-lucky. However, he does his work and attends to his own business, which, after all, is a pretty good thing for a man to do.

C. E. CONNER,
Columbia.

"Men of few words are the best men."

Kappa Alpha; Dramatic Club, '09, '10; Blackstone Club.

Those who know him call him Dutch." The origin of the name isn't known. He is seldom seen with the other fellows. It isn't his vocation to "swap yarns." But some of us have seen within his inner sanctuary. His blood is red and thick.

I. W. DAY,
University.

"Talk of him to Jacob's ladder and he would ask the number of the steps."

There is no doubt in the world but that Day will be well informed. He permits nothing to escape his view, that is to say, if he doesn't understand, he asks for information. Some of us are too timid, or for other cause do not, venture interrogatories—not so with Day. We cannot but admire his pluck. Few of us would attempt the law were we laboring under his disadvantages.

A. M. FOOTE,
Hattiesburg.

"The elements so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say, 'this is a man.'"

B.S., '08; L.L.B., '13; Kappa Alpha; Sophomore Class Pres. '06; Pres. Glee Club, '07; Glee Club, '07, '08; French play, '07, '08; Strollers, '08; Quartette, '07, '08; Hermean Society; Intersociety debater, '12; Sec'y Senior Class, '13; Cheer Leader, '12; Blackstone Toastmaster, '12; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '08; Board of Directors "Ole Miss," '12; Ass't Editor-in-Chief "Ole Miss," '13; Baseball team, '07, '08, '12, '13; Captain Baseball, '13; Pres. Athletic Ass'n, '13; Blackstone Club; Red and Blue Club; Board of Control, '08; Pres. Red and Blue Club.

One of the questions of the day is, "What are they going to do without "Bill" Foote next year?" There are few departments of school life where his energy, his good-fellowship, his common sense and patriotic enthusiasm for everything that helps the school will not be missed. Almost constantly in the public eye, "Feets" has never for a day lost the confidence and affection we all feel for him. To know him is to like him, and everybody knows him. We heartily agree with that fair lady and wise judge who pronounced him, "A real, real man."

W. G. GREENE,
Natchez.

*"They say that men are moulded out of faults,
And, far the most, become much more the better
For being a little bad."*

D.K.E.; L.L.B.; Football Team; Blackstone Club; Hermean Literature Society; Red and Blue Club.

The poet who wrote the above had "Chick" in mind. He has his virtues though—bright, courageous and generous. Still, what man hasn't his faults? "Chick" has the human frailties—the innocent devilishness that makes one interesting.



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J. W. KYLE,
Batesville.

*"Born for Success he seemed,
With grace to win, with heart to hold,
With shining gifts that took all eyes."*

B.A., '12; D.K.E.; Scribber's Club; President Blackstone Club; Orator Blackstone Club; Assistant Editor-in-Chief "Ole Miss," '11-'12; Taylor Medal, '10; Senior Speaker; Valedictorian Literary Class, '12; Vice-President Red and Blue Club.

This man will enter the practice of law as well equipped as any, and better than most. Literary and law degrees from the University and a course at Oxford, England, should be a good starter. But add to this his natural attitude, his brilliancy of mind and capacity for work, and you have a winner. Senator, we shall watch your progress with interest and well wishing.

JNO. W. LOCH,
Magnolia.

*"I am in earnest; I will not equivocate;
I will not excuse; I will not retreat a
Single inch; and I will be heard."*

Kappa Sigma; Scribblers' Club; Blackstone Club; Historian Junior Law Class, 1911-'12; Poet Senior Law Class; Toastmaster Blackstone Banquet, 1912-'13; President Blackstone Club, second term, 1912-'13; President Self-help Bureau, 1912-'13; President Honor Council, 1912-'13.

Nothing could describe him better. He's as accurate and punctilious as the sun as it swings through its orbit; uncompromising as a Scotch Laird; and fearless in his undertakings as Julius Caesar. Probably no man in the class works more assiduously than Loch.

S. F. MITCHELL,
Sardis.

"A friend may well be reckoned a master-piece of nature."

B.S., '12; S.A.E.; Baseball, '09, '10, '11, '12; Football, '09, '10; Captain Football, '11; Board of Control; L.L.B., '13; President Board of Directors "Ole Miss," '12; Red and Blue Club; Blackstone Club.

Few who know Steve fail to like him—nay, love him. He's one of those fellows who just gets next to you. Self-sacrificing to a degree, he hesitates not the least to do kindness to others. But above all, we appreciate him for his big nature, his warm hearted sincerity and rugged honesty. There are not many capable of friendship—here's one.

V. B. MONTGOMERY,
Yazoo City.

*"He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one;
Exceeding wise, fair spoke and persuading;
Lofty and sour to them that loved him not;
But to them that knew him, as sweet as summer."*

Treasurer Sphinx Club, '10; Kappa Alpha; Sigma Upsilon; Vice-President Blackstone Club, '13; Vice-President Hermean, '13.

He has the knack, the brains and will to study and consequently he does study, long and hard. His grade shows for his work, for he stands right at the head of his class.

O. M. OATES,
Bay Springs.

*"And many strokes, though with a little axe,
Hew down and fell the hardest timbered oak."*

L. L. B. '13; Baseball '11, '12; Blackstone Club.

When it comes to application, Oates is the "only and original." He's a rtgular apple for application—just applies and applies. Oates is the kind that gets there, even though they have have to work a little to do it. It isn't that his axe is so small but he has the multiplicity of strokes, large or small the axe, and he'll cut the tree, see if he doesn't. Whoa! Baby! Whoa! Babe!

W. J. PATRICK,
Brandon.

*"Talks as familiarly of roaring lions
As maids of thirteen do of puppy-dogs."*

Pat is Irish to the core. Nothing to him is impossible. Did you ever notice the confidence and optimism in the Irish? Well, Pat has every bit of it, which, coupled with another Irish trait, a sense of humor, will go a long way toward his success in life. He has the straight forward directness and simple honesty, rare to-day, that men seize upon when offered.

J. D. RUCKER,
Itta Bena.

*"It can be said of him, when he departs, he took a
Man's life with him."*

Sober, wise and just, from this fellow we may expect much. He carries his accomplishments as modestly as a maid; performs his duty as becomes a man—in all his dealings fair and conscientious. A sound discretion and strong intellect supported by an earnest and upright character, assures for him high attainment.

H. E. WARREN,
Oxford.

*"Ham. Do you see yonder cloud that's almost in
shape of camel?"*

Pol. By the mass, and 'tis like a camel, indeed.

Ham. Methinks 'tis like a weasel?

Pol. 'tis backed like a weasel.

Ham. Or like a whale?

Pol. Very, Very like a whale."

The most non-committal fellow in captivity. Absolutely opposed to positive statement or definite assertion, he employs provisions, suppositions and conditions without limitation. But with all that, Warren is with you when he thinks you're right.





N. E. WILROY,
Hernando.

"And wrinkles, the damned democrats, won't flatter."

So far as good looks go, they may not flatter, still, doubtless they indicate traits of the inner nature which compliment most loudly. Here's a man rich in experience, fresh from fields to most of us unknown. He took his literary degree some-time back in the mediaeval period, "When knights, etc., etc., and now he is to get a law "dip." His fifteen years at the front should be an invaluable aid to him in his early practice.

T. W. WILSON,
Cold Water.

*"But if it be a sin to covet honors,
I am the most offending soul alive."*

L. L. B. '13; Pres. Senior Class '13; Selected M. I. O. A. representative '12; Pres. Blackstone Club '13; Anniversarian Blackstone Club '13; V. P. Blackstone Club '12; Pres. Hermean Society '12; Inter-society Debater, '12; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '12; Baseball Team, '11-'12; Honor Council, '13; Red & Blue Club.

"Pedro" has almost created a corner in the honor market. Look at the formidable array opposite his name and judge of his, "Offending soul." Be it said though, he deserves them each and all. Mark our prediction, Mississippi will ere long boast another great criminal lawyer.



BULLETIN BOARD

• THE FACULTY GOLF CLUB WILL HOLD A MEETING THIS AFTERNOON. IT IS HOPED THAT THERE WILL BE A FULL ATTENDANCE, AS THE NEW MUZZLES FOR THE PREVENTION OF PROFANITY AMONG THE PLAYERS ARE TO BE TESTED.

• FOOTBALL PLAYERS BARRED FOR ACCEPTING PAY! BLIND JIM GAVE THEM A BAG OF PEANUTS.

• LOST, STRAYED, OR STOLEN! DILL FOOTE AND ONE FRESHMAN CO-ED. FINDER WILL KNOW SAID CO-ED IS WEARING RED SHOES AND SILVERY LAUGH. LIBERAL REWARD OFFERED.

CORNEY FRANKLIN

• -NOTICE -
IF YOU EXPECT-TO-RATE HIGH WITH THE MANAGEMENT, DON'T EX-PECTORATE ON THE FLOOR.
MCCALL AND GUESS, STOREKEEPERS.

• -WANTED -
A PRIVATE SECRETARY (MALE) TO KEEP MY DATES STRAIGHT. MUST BE YOUNG, GOOD-LOOKING, WITH A HORSE-LIKE CONSTITUTION, CAPABLE OF ENDURING AN INDEFINITE NUMBER OF PUNS OF UNIFORM BADNESS
FRESHMAN LILLIE HUMPHREYS



JUNIOR LAW CLASS

Junior Law Class

OFFICERS.

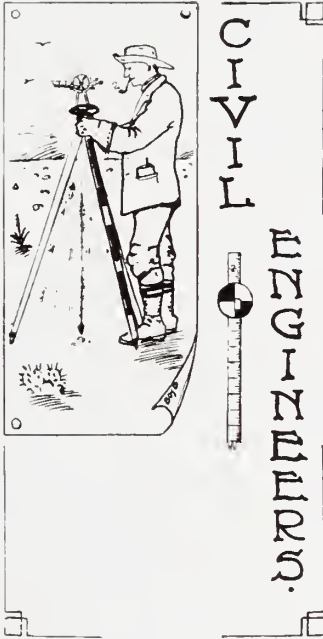
H. G. JOHNSTON	President
M. B. MONTGOMERY	Vice-President
J. R. BUCHANAN	Secretary
W. A. GEISENBERGER	Poet

CLASS ROLL.

Allen, J. W.	Booneville
Abney, M. G.	Toccopola
Backstrom, J. L.	Collins
Phi Sigma; Blackstone Club; President Y. M. C. A.	
Belk, W. D.	Holly Springs
Buchanan, J. R.	Brandon
Brewer, E. C.	Black Hawk
Kappa Sigma; Scribblers' Club; Athletic Board of Control;	
Inter-Society Debater; Hermaean Anniversary Orator;	
Blackstone Anniversary Orator; Business Manager "Ole Miss."	
Churchwell, W. C.	Leaksville
Doxey, W.	Holly Springs
Elam, T. H.	Brookhaven
Franklin, C. S.	Columbus
Geisenberger, W. A.	Natchez
James, J. P.	University
Johnston H. G.	Hernando
Livingston, E. M.	Louisville
Long, S. H.	Tupelo
Montgomery, M. B.	Yazoo City
Pannell, J. M.	University
Shelton, A. D.	Hazlehurst
Smith, F. B.	Blue Mountain
Scribblers Club; Hermaean Anniversary Orator.	
Sumners, J. W.	Marietta
Sutherland, H. L. Jr.	
Turner, G. M.	Sallis
White, M. E.	Silver City



CAMPUS DAFFODILS



IF YOU WANT TO PNONE TO HEAVEN
OR SINK A SHAFET TO HELL-
JUST LEAVE IT TO THE ENGINEERS
FOR THEY CAN DO IT CORRKING WELL





J. W. FARISH,
Yazoo City.

"If you want to run a line to heaven or sink a shaft to hell."

B. E.; Taylor Medal in Sophomore Math.

That we see very little of John on the campus and up town is a pretty good evidence of his studiousness, even if he didn't have that Taylor medal to prove this fact by. He is indeed of that type who work while his companions sleep, and he is sure to reap the reward that the poet promises such youths.

RICHARD CONNOR LIMERICK,
Natchez.

*"For he by geometric scale
Can take the size of pots of ale."*

B. E.; Delta Psi; Red and Blue; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '11 and '12; Taylor Medal, '11-'12; Annual Board, 1913.

The pots of ale mentioned above are not his own, however, for he is not only a remarkable mathematician, but as steady as a die, and one of the most thoroughly dependable men in school. A man who has fought "little Allie" for four years with glory, surely has something great in store for him.

EDWIN NEWBURGER SEYMOUR,
Coffeeville.

"Order is heaven's first law."

B. S.; B. E.; Phi Kappa Psi; Ass't Business Manager Varsity Voice, '09-'10. '10-'11; Art Editor "Ole Miss." 1913.

Our present victim conforms conspicuously to the heavenly law mentioned above, in his immaculate dressing and in the care which has rendered vain all Little Allie's worst wiles and deepest-laid snares. We have no doubt that Edwin has already "figured" the way to success, to a fine point; we can only hope that it will be a flowery one.

E. B. STALL,
Oxford.

"The story of a brave engineer."

B. E. He expects to find enough engineering work to do in paving the streets of Oxford, and we are sure that succeeding generations will rise up and call him blessed if he succeeds.



The Class of 1913

As necessary as steam for a piston or as electricity for a dynamo, is the Engineer for civilization. It is through him that the world takes such rapid strides in advancement. The history of the world's progress is a history of Engineering achievements. The Engineer is the pioneer and scout in the march of progress.

Who moved Cape Horn five thousand miles north? Who made New York and San Francisco only about one tenth as far apart as they were in the early days of the West? The Engineer has placed a rubber band around them and allowed it to contract, thereby bringing these former distant cities so much closer together. Who harnesses the Mighty Niagara that huge store of wasted energy, and brings her under the control of mere man? The Engineer has lassoed her and now she is doing the work which it was intended for her to do.

Is it any wonder that the Engineer will labor on in obscurity when he knows what blessings he is bestowing upon mankind by utilizing the materials which Nature has provided for our use? Great undertakings have been accomplished by the Engineer of the past, but his deeds will sink into insignificance when compared with what will be done in the future. Among the foremost of these will be the product which "Ole Miss" will give to the world in 1913.

Explosions are the causes of the destruction of many efficient engines. Also "busts" are the causes of the destruction of many aspirant Engineers. There are four who have survived the trying periods of testing and are now ready to be officially recognized as having withstood the final tests. Of these, three have attained this height in their progressive climb with uninterrupted ascension, one has returned after a year astray.

The period of absolutely unappreciated labors is about to end for them. That have designed and planned, only to have the results of their labors relegated to the waste basket. It is true they may have been the means of having recorded a one and a naught or more likely a naught and a one in the little blue book. These four non-concurrent forces, unknown in points of application, lines of action, and also unknown in magnitudes, are about to start out from "Ole Miss" to act upon the world. Who can predict how great will be the resultant of these forces? There is as yet no subway connecting New York and London. There is as yet no heating plant at either of the poles. There is no doubt in the minds of those who know them, but that these who will bid farewell to "Ole Miss" at this time, will startle the universe with their achievements.

J. W. H., '14.



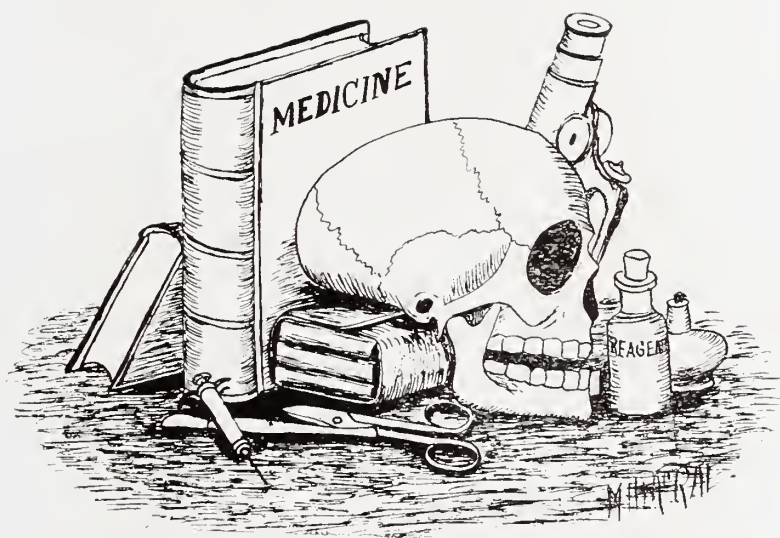
ENGINEERING STUDENTS

Engineering Students

Archer, J. H.	Booneville, Prentiss
Beck, K. R.	Merigold, Bolivar
Breeland, D. A.	Wisdom, Harrison
Causey, J. B.	Berwick, Amite
Culley, E.	Madison, Madison
Denton, C. E.	Eupora, Webster
Farrish, J. W., Taylor Medal	Yazoo City, Yazoo
Gibson, R. C.	Booneville, Prentiss
Hardy, J. E.	Columbus, Lowndes
Harkins, W. S.	Oxford, Lafayette
Harrison, T. L.	Charleston, Tallahatchee
Haynes, J. W.	Oxford, Lafayette
Hill, D. A.	Booneville, Prentiss
Kerstine, L., Taylor Medal	Clarksdale, Coahoma
Kimmons, E. H., Jr.	Oxford, Lafayette
Kincannon, L. T.	Tupelo, Lee
Limerick, R. C.	Natchez, Adams
Delta Psi; Scribblers Club; President Engineering Class; Red and Blue Club.	
Lindsey R.	Laurel, Jones
McCall, E. F.	Summerland, Smith
McClatchey, G. G.	Holly Springs, Harshall
Mulloy, R. L.	Laurel, Jones
Pridgeon, I. A.	Wiggins, Harris
Scott, O. A.	Myrtle, Union
Seymour, E. N., Phi Kappa Psi	Coffeeville, Yalobusha
Simmons, C.	Magrolia, Pike
Stall, E. B.	Oxford, Lafayette
Stone, J. P.	Vaiden, Carroll
Word, E. R.	Oxford, Lafayette



MEDICAL BUILDING





MORRIS J. ALEXANDER, JR.,
Tunica.

"And fearless minds climb soonest unto crowns."

M. D.; Phi Kappa Psi; Pan Hellenic Council. Alex landed here from C. H. A., but is none the worse for the wear. He is willing to try anything once, for he is usually first to take the anatomy practicals, and this is true bravery. His favorite musical instrument is the dinner-bell, and he is present at all its recitals.

REUBEN A. BARKER,
University.

"A faultless body and a blameless mind."

M. D.; Honor Council; Football, '11-'12, capt. '13; All-southern Football, '11 and '12; Track Team, '11, Capt. '12; Board of Control, '11-'13.

Rube is a quiet sort of cuss and if he would only study a little more would be at the head of his class. He is a great athlete, but the toughest football play is but a dream, he says, compared to bucking the line of anatomical relations.

THOMAS T. BATSON,
University.

"He hath a daily beauty in his life that makes me ugly."

B. S.; M. D.; Honor Council; Pres. Senior Med. Class; Hermaean; Scrub Football, '09 and '11.

The mourning, suffering, writhing, wailing sick of Hattiesburg, R. F. D. awais with confidence his skill to free them from their demons. "Gee, if I can only get by this term they'll never catch me in this fix again."

PAUL ZOLLICOFFER BROWN,
Kosciusko.

*"And when a lady's in the case,
You know, all other things give place."*

Phi Kappa Psi; Glee Club; Sphynx Club; Pan Hellenic Council; M. D.

P. Z., sometimes seen with Alexander, is a practical hygienist and an all-around student. His voice, which may be likened unto that of the Tennessee mocking-bird entrances all who come to chapel and hear it floating from the choir.

J. E. CHILDERS,
Ripley.

"I am as sober as a judge."

M. D.; Honor Council, '11 and '12.

He is a chromogenic bacillus of a most jolly nature, though the haziness of anatomical facts often casts him into the depths of an impenetrable gloom, whence he finally emerges, however, all the brighter for the struggle.

G. Y. GILLESPIE,
Duck Hill.

"None but himself can be his parallel."

B. S.; M. D.; Poet Senior Class, 1913; Delta Psi.

Yank, the last but two from Duck Hill will never break a speed limit, but he'll get there. He has proven the saying that one will be repaid in terms of the effort put forth, and when he has had his other two years he will indeed be a doctor.

PEYTON R. GREAVES,
Asylum.

"Happy am I; from care I'm free!

Why aren't they all contented like me?"

M. D. The name of his native town should be no slur on his character, for we have it from a reputable source that none of the inmates will associate with him. His conversation is the clearly crystallized precipitation of all that is most precious in the ferment of impression after the impertinent and obtrusive particles have evaporated from the memory.

DOUGLAS G. GREENE,
Guntown.

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild,

In wit a man, simplicity a child."

M. D.; Sigma Chi. We won our first victory over Vandy when we got Dug away from her allegiance. Always has a joke on hand that is new to him, anyway.





M. FLINT HARALSON,
Forrest.

"I dare do all that may become a man."

B. S.; M. D.; Track, four years; Capt., '12-'13; Scrub Football, '10-'11, '11-'12; Varsity Football, '12-'13; Basketball, '12-'13; Hermaean; Tied World's record on High Hurdles.

Flint just had to make all those teams so that he could do some sparking on the trips. He is a good student and has countless friends, as the county papers say. Also, he never forgets his duty to the Freshmen.

C. M. KENT,
Kilmichael.

"His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth."

M. D.; Phi Sigma. Kilmichael is his town, a very suggestive name for the home of a prospective doctor, but perhaps he will not turn out quite as bad as that. He looks to the "Lone Star State" to furnish him the other half of his dual existence.

VICTOR W. MAXWELL,
Brookhaven.

"Studious of ease, and fond of humble things."

M. D.; Sigma Chi. Grand, gloomy and peculiar, but not wrapped in the solitude of his own originality or of anything else. He has too many friends for that. And the same qualities that make every man that knows him like and trust him will make him a medical success.

ALVA BURTON MCKIE,
Canton.

*"Whence is thy learning? Doth thy toil
O'er pond'rous books consumed the midnight oil?"*

B. S.; M. D.; Poet First Year Meds.; Pres, Senior Meds.; Hermaean; Delta Tau Delta.

Burt has written up all the meds., and has left us very few complimentary things that one can conscientiously say about a medico. However we can say that he will make a model family doctor. Methinks I see him now,—patting a puling infant on the head while he pours a nauseous dose down its shrieking mouth.

CHARLES B. MITCHELL,
Pontotoc.

"Cheerfulness and content are great beautifiers, and are famous preservers of good looks."

B. S.; M. D.; Pres. Freshman Class; Historian Junior Class; Honor Council.

The smiles and graces of the ladies cannot lure him from the calm and peaceful atmosphere, free from giggles, which he has chosen for himself,—it is will be remedied in the course of time. He takes life as it comes with a smile.

JACOB ROSENTHAL,
Lexington.

"If the heart of a man is depressed with cares, The mist is dispelled when a woman appears."

B. S.; M. D.; Phi Sigma. Jake says that he used to laugh at the hard hit ones, but he don't laugh any more, for he is as hard hit as any of them,—not only hit, but hit by two at once. Surely no man had a more sweetly cruel fate. He is sentimentally disposed to harmony, but is originally incapable of a tune. He is still undecided between medicine and a hog farm.

CYRUS M. SHIPP,
Water Valley.

"Lest men suspect your tale untrue, Keep probability in view."

M. D.; Honor Council; Member Board of Control; Manager Baseball Team.

Possessed of a tremendous imagination, but without a fine fellow and a popular one. He is a most useful man, wherever you put him, and will make a fine doc. We wonder who will take his place next year.

J. DOUGLAS SIMMONS, JR.
Pontotoc.

"I hate nobody,—I am in charity with the world."

B. S.; M. D.; Delta Psi; Pres. Junior Meds.; Historian Senior Meds.

The only thing he is niggardly with is his frown. He has few faults beside coming from Pontotoc. Dug expects to set up an undertaking establishment in connection with his medical practice.





FRANCIS M. TINDALL,
Duck Hill.

"I never knew so young a body with so old a head."

M. D.; Vice-Pres. Med Class, 1913.

We may, without malice, say that he draws out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument, but we like him no less for that. He seems to lean so towards law that we are sometimes fearful, that the medical profession will lose a good man.

INNAEUS TUCKER,
Meridian.

*"Give me a staff of honor for mine age,
But not a sceptre to control the world."*

Scrub Football, '11-'12 and '12-'13; Track, '11-'12; Basketball Sub., '11-'12.

What have I on my forceps now? Ah, 'tis Tuck! He is forever on the look-out for the ideal of his dreams. Athletics is his hobby, but eating his chief exercise. Because of, or in spite of all these things, he is going to come out on top.

WILLIE E. VANDEVERE,
Eden.

"Cruel as death, and hungry as the grave."

B. S.; M. D.; S. A. E.; Football, '11-'12, and '12-'13; Scrub Football, '09-'10, and '10-'11.

Vandy, our pretty boy, is a cardiac pulverizer of pronounced ability, though he at last got his own heart caught in his own machine, and the lady carried it off to Okolona. He says it was a question of the farm or medicine, and he "took his medicine" like a man.

ELIAM BAXTER BURNS,
Redcliff.

"I earn that I eat, get that I wear, owe no man hate, envy no man's happiness, glad of other man's good, content with my harm."

M. D. Ah, here he is! Radcliff is the burg we owe for this gift. He has his views on all subjects except Pathology. He puts the squirrels on the blink when it comes to laying away hickory nuts.



IN THE DISSECTING ROOM



MEDICAL STUDENTS

Junior Medical Class

OFFICERS

T. R. McCarley	President
C. D. Blasingame	Vice-President
J. M. Boggan	Secretary

JUNIOR MEDICAL CLASS

Fred Adams	Kosciusko, Attala
C. D. Blasingame, B. S.; Miss. College; Phi Sigma	Chalybeate, Tippah
J. M. Boggan, B. S., '12	Tupelo, Lee
S. R. Boykin,	Pauckett, Rankin
M. I. Brewer	Aberdeen, Monroe
D. N. Daniels	Walnut, Tippah
R. P. Hentz	Coffeeville, Yalobusha
I. S. Links	Kosciusko, Attala
T. R. McCarley	West Point, Clay
M. H. McRae	Corinth, Alcorn
W. H. Metcalf	Water Valley, Yalobusha
J. K. Oates	Bay Springs, Jasper
R. E. Pound, Delta Tau Delta	Tupelo, Lee
B. C. Rush	Mississippi City, Harrison
D. C. Smith	University, Lafayette

There was a fair Freshman named Lillie,
 (Now her name, strange to say, rhymes with silly)
 And she made her a date
 Which at once left her pate,
 And she found that her path was quite hilly.

For she made her another with Wing,
 A timid and shrinking young thing,
 When he found he'd been "slipped"
 To the third floor he tripped,
 And gave the first caller his fling.

But the first man would not take the date,
 He cursed his unfortunate fate.
 He solemnly swore,
 He'd not darken her door,
 And made off at a terrible rate.

* * * * *



Miss Marable (reading account of the Vanderbilt-Mississippi game, in which Vandivere played end for us.) Why Vandy played on both sides!

Yes, he's Lena than Bil Bailey.

Who put the brows on Dobrowski?

Thomas May-o some of his inspiration to one little Blum.

What was Doug Green, and why didn't they wait till it was ripe?

How did Edwin Seymour than the rest of us?

PHARMACY DEPARTMENT





Ernest L. Camp, Ph.G.

Amory

Quintette Club; Class President, '12-'13.

"Speedy," our president. He did not derive his name from any personal traits of character. But he can be relied on to do what there is to be done in a satisfactory way. Being one of the best students in the class, we are assured of his success and the good wishes of ul all go with him as we part.

Felix O. Carr, Ph.B.

Summerland

Felix, the "father of the class," good-nature and steady. He goes into his with the one aim: to do the best he can. No more can be expected from anyone.

E. G. B. Cortright, Ph.B.

Rolling Fork

"Cartwright" the chemist with the most original ideas ever demonstrated. He has not taken the interest in the class that he did last year, but this can be explained by the non-appearance of our lady-member this year. His perpetual smile will continue to win him friends as it has here.

Hugh Edward Duggins, Ph.B

Grenada

"Dug" the Pharmacist with a future. He has always manifested those unmistakable signs of a practical Dispenser of drugs. We expect to see him prosper in his profession.

William Norton Howe, Ph.B.

Oxford

"Yank" the "stoic" of the class is a native son. His regularity in everything has made him one to be counted on at all times. May the future bring him abundant success.

Roger McNeil Martin, Ph.G.

Laurel

Quintette Club; Honor Council, '10-'11.

"Whitey," as he is known by the class, possesses the qualifications of a great "narrator" and as yet he has never met his equal in that line. He began his course here with the class of '12 but on account of over-work (?) was forced to rest the following session. His record gives him distinction in almost every branch of the course. Our prediction is that he will be a leader of "pill-rollers."

Clyde H. May, Ph.G.

Armory

Class Historian; Quintette Club.

"Runt," or anything else you want to call him is always on hand (except on Friday nights). Runt does the "society" for the class but he will have to hurry for he will claim the distinction of being the first "bald-headed" druggist in the class. Our wish is that his cares through life will be as few as through school.

John Shepard Puller, Ph.G.

Starkville

Quintette Club; Delta Tau Delta; Class Secretary.

"Shep" was willing to spend only one year at "Ole Miss" so he obtained his credits from Tulane, and thereby captures a "Dip" in one year. He avows that he will take an M. Ph. soon but we sometimes doubt this, in view of convincing indications that he will take a degree in matrimony sooner. We all feel assured of his success in the future.





William Brewer Rowland, Ph.B.

Oxford

Clee Club; D. K. E.

"Quilla J.," a name which he won for himself in an exciting encounter with the term "Quillaja Saponaria." We often hear him mention Kosciusko in a very kindly tone, for what reason, we know not (?) He bids fair to make a success in the drug business as well as in matrimonial lines.

Clifton Ardell Stewart, Ph. B.

Liberty

Class Poet,

"lody"—his illustrious name was derived from an attempt by him to christen the formula CHIZ. His favorite expression is: "Give me Liberty or give me death." If he is as persistent in the years to come as he has been here, we predict for him success.

A. S. Tucker, Ph. B.

Cary

Tucker came to us from the bountiful Delta. He maintains a quiet unassuming attitude at all times, but notwithstanding this seemingly thoughtless mood he usually "gets by." We feel sure that he will enjoy the same success in the future as that in the past.

Walton T. Woods, Ph. C.

Byhalia

Quintette Club; Vice-President, Class '13.

"Feathers," very good-natured and the most innocent member of the Ph. C. bunch. He won his title of "Feathers" for brave deeds done in defense of the weaker sex. He is one of the brightest members of the class and is sure to make good on account of his fairness to everyone.

James Lewis Yates, Ph.B. Philadelphia

Yates came to us after spending one year at Valpariso University, he was hard to be convinced that "Ole Moss" was the place to study pharmacy. Chemistry is his favorite study, as is shown by his good record in the different branches.

Allen Collette, Ph.G. Portland, Oregon

Honor Council; Varsity Football, '12-'13. "Collie" drifted in here from Uncle Sams Marine hospital at New Orleans. He is well acquainted with the gridiron having served two years on the Varsity. He is a very industrious fellow and our confidence in him is shown by electing him to the Council of Honor.



James Dalton Fortner, Ph.B. Dallas

"Fotner" hails from Dallas, wherever that place is, it can't be very far from here though for he walked in. He is so fond of written lessons that he prefers that to any other kind of pastime. He can always be relied on to be with the class in everything, right or wrong. "Good for you Fortner."





Junior Pharmacy Class

OFFICERS

A. T. DENT, JR.	President
H. J. TATUM	Vice-President
J. V. TYSON	Secretary

JUNIOR PHARMACY STUDENTS

Avent, T. E.	Oxford, Lafayette
Clower, C. M.	Columbia, Marion
Cowan, C. M.	Bond, Harrison
Dent, A. T. Jr.	Macon, Noxubee
Hale, A.	Oxford Lafayette
Hammons, C. R.	Wesson, Copiah
Hays, N. C.	Kilmichael, Montgomery
Kendel, A. H.	Oxford, Lafayette
McGovern, L.	Ackerman, Choctaw
Marable, Miss Louise	Okolona, Chickasaw.
Middleton, G. W.	Magnolia, Pike
Mills, R.	Leaksville, Greene
Moore, H. E.	Oxford, Lafayette
Rayner, H. S.	Hickory, Newton
Semmes, R.	Grenada, Grenada
Shackelford, J. L.	Belzonia, Yazoo
Sims, F.	Europa, Webster
Tatum, H. J.	Water Valley, Yalobusha
Turner, M. H., Jr.	Vossburg, Lauderdale
Tyson, J. V.	Holly Springs, Marshall
Wallace, T. E.	Oxford, Lafayette
Watts, R. R.	Columbia, Marion
Wilson, M. E.	Batesville, Panola



Miss Leland Warren

Two
University
Favorites



Mrs. Bell

Just to You

You buried my heart high up on the hill.
You dug its grave so deep, so deep.
You stabbed young Love with a blow to kill,
And left him there in a shroud of sleep.

The sun burned low, the sky was hid,
The birds in the tree-top ceased its song,
You laid my soul 'neath the coffin-lid
O'fa shadowed life—O God, how long!!

It was hard, so hard—I had learned to trust
That the light of your love might illumine my years;
But my castles have crumbled and my dreams are dust
And my future is shrouded in shadows and tear.

Is shrouded? nay, nay! There are stars in the skies;
And out of the shadows, my soul 'neath the sod
Shall rise at your coming with love in your eyes,
As the souls of the saints at the coming of God!

D E. G.

There was a young fellow named Mut
Who a great many classes did cut—
To go to the Valley
His courage to rally,
And call on fair Mabel,—the Nut!

But Mabel loved not the sick swain,
He saw that his cuts were in vain.
So he turned him away
To her fair cousin May,—
And hoped it would give Mabel pain.

And so things went on, till by chance,
They met at a Winona dance,—
Mut and fair Mable—
And what he was able,
He did, his success to enhance.

But as Mut talked to Mabel of love,
An swore by the stars up above
That her smile was his day—
Lo! He called her his MAY!!!
How swiftly the poor wretch did move.

Fraternities





Delta Kappa Epsilon



Members of the
Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity
at the University of Mississippi.
Fraternity founded in 1844.

FRATRES IN URBE.

William Edward Stone, LL.B	F. H. Rowland
P. Whitman Rowland, B.S.	W. David Heddleston, Jr.

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Henry Minor Faser, Ph. G.
Rev. Wynn David Heddleston, Ph. D.
Thomas Hume, B.A., A.M.

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

LAW.

Class of 1913

W. G. Greene, LL.B.	JohnW. Kyle, LL.B.
---------------------	--------------------

PHARMACY

Class of 1913

William B. Rowland

SCIENCE, LITERATURE AND ARTS.

Class of 1913

Jim Kyle Hudson, B.A.	Phil A. Stone, B.A.
John W. Young, B.S.	David Neilson, B.S.



Simmons



Limerick



Sutherland



Gillespie



Miller

Delta Psi



Members of the
Delta Psi Fraternity
at the University of Mississippi.
Fraternity founded in 1847.

FRATRES IN URBE

William Van Amberg Sullivan

David Earle Porter

Richard Marion Leavell

John Robert Stowers

James Elias Porter

Thomas D. Isom

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

James Warsaw Bell, B.P.

Robert Torrey, Ph.B.

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

ENGINEERING AND MEDICINE.

Class of 1913

G. Y. Gillespie, Jr., M.D.

R. C. Limerick, B.E.

J. D. Simmons, Jr. M. D.

SCIENCE, LITERATURE AND ARTS.

Class of 1913

W. A. Miller, B.S.

H. L. Sutherland, Jr., B.A.



Sigma Chi



Members of the
Sigma Chi Fraternity
at the University of Mississippi.
Fraternity founded in 1855.

FRATRES IN URBE.

Dr. E. N. Lowe	Bradley Kimbrough
D. M. Kimbrough	Dr. A. A. Young
L. P. Leavell	L. C. Andrews
D. L. Ross	R. Q. Leavell

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

MEDICINE.

Class of 1913

Victor Wiley Maxwell, M.D.	Douglas Grady Green, M.D.
Chas. Baldwin Mitchell, M.D., B.A.	

Class of 1914

Mack Buckley Longino, M.D.
SCIENCE, LITERATURE AND ARTS.

Class of 1913

Richard Malcolm Guess, B.S.	J. Angus McLeod, B.S.
-----------------------------	-----------------------

Class of 1914

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Lane Terrell Chandler, B.S.	

Class of 1915

Walter C. Dear, B.S.	Ullen Whitney Leavell, B.A.
George Draper Watts, B.S.	Leslie L. Anderson, B.S.



Alexander



Kellis



Seymour



Stone



P.D. Holloway



Brown



Cohn



E.D. Holloway

Phi Kappa Psi



Members of the
Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity
at the University of Mississippi.
Fraternity founded in 1852.

FRATRES IN URBE.

George Gibson Hurst

William Alexander Temple

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

Leonard Jerome Farley

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

LAW.

Class of 1913

Henry Lehman Cohn, LL.B.

ENGINEERING AND MEDICINE.

Class of 1913

Morris James Alexander, Jr., M.D.

John C. Adams, M.D.

Paul Zollicoffer Browne, M.D.

Edwin Newburger Seymour, B.E.

SCIENCE, LITERATURE AND ARTS.

Class of 1913

Patty Pleas Kellis, B. S.

John Pitman Stone, B. S.

Class of 1914

Earnest Duncan Holloway, B.A.

Paul Duncan Holloway, B.S.



Goutier



Pegues



Taylor



Smythe



Bean



Murphy



Mitchell



Roberson



Vandivere

Sigma Alpha Epsilon



Members of the
Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity
at the University of Mississippi.
Fraternity founded in 1856

FRATRES IN URBE.

Hugh Vassar Somerville	Murray C. Falkner
Lem E. Oldham	William C. Archbold
Josiah T. Chandler	

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

David Horace Bishop	William Lewis Perdue
---------------------	----------------------

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

LAW.

Class of 1913

Steve Frank Mitchell, LL.B.

MEDICINE.

Class of 1913

William E. Vandevere, M.D.

Class of 1914

Frank Ward Smythe, M.D.

SCIENCE, LITERATURE AND ARTS.

Class of 1913

William M. Roberson, B.A.

Class of 1914

Samuel Hill Pegues, B.S.

Harold W. Gautier, B.A.

Class of 1915

George Bean, B.A.

William E. Hurphy, B.A.

Hubert Shands Taylor, B.S.



Mayo



Franklin



Bailey



Hoxton

Phi Delta Theta



Members of the
Phi Delta Theta Fraternity
at the University of Mississippi.
Fraternity Founded in 1848.

FRATRES IN URBE.

Relbue Price, '94

T. Yates, '87.

T. W. Yates, Jr., '11.

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

SCIENCE, LITERATURE AND ARTS.

Class of 1913

Cornell Sidney Franklin, B.A.

Thomas Franklin Mayo, B.A.

Richard Kenneth Haxton, B.S.

Class of 1914

Robert William Bailey, Jr., B.S.



Anderson



Pound



Puller



Rogers



McKie



Stevens



J.R. Dinsmore



Rucker

Delta Tau Delta



Members of the
Delta Tau Delta Fraternity
at the University of Mississippi.
Fraternity founded in 1859.

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

Andrew Armstrong Kincannon, A.B., M.S., LL.D.
John C. Fant, A.B., M.A.

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

LAW.

Class of 1913

James Dorman Rucker, LL.B. John Russell Anderson, LL.B.

PHARMACY AND MEDICINE.

Class of 1913

Alva Burton McKie, M.D. J. S. Puller, Ph.G.

SCIENCE, LITERATURE AND ARTS.

Class of 1913

Robert Earle Pound, B.S. James Fant Rogers, B.S.

Class of 1914

W. R. Barksdale Stevens, B.S.



Kappa Alpha



Members of the
Kappa Alpha Fraternity
at the University of Mississippi.
Fraternity founded in 1865.

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.
William Lee Kennon, B.A., Ph.D.

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.
LAW.

Class of 1913

Claude Eugene Conner, LL.B. Victor B. Montgomery, LL.B.
Anderson Marshall Foote, LL.B.

SCIENCE, LITERATURE AND ARTS.

Class of 1913

Andrew Nurse Alexander, B.S.

Class of 1914

Chalmers Potter, B.S. James K. Vardaman, Jr., B.S.



Brewer



Loch



Therrell



Lott

Kappa Sigma



Members of the
Kappa Sigma Fraternity
 at the University of Mississippi.
 Fraternity founded in 1869.

FRATER IN URBE.

John Sivley Rhodes

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

Alexander Lee Bondurant

John Clifton Culley

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

LAW

Class of 1913

John William Loch, LL.B.

Class of 1914

Edward Cage Brewer, LL.B.

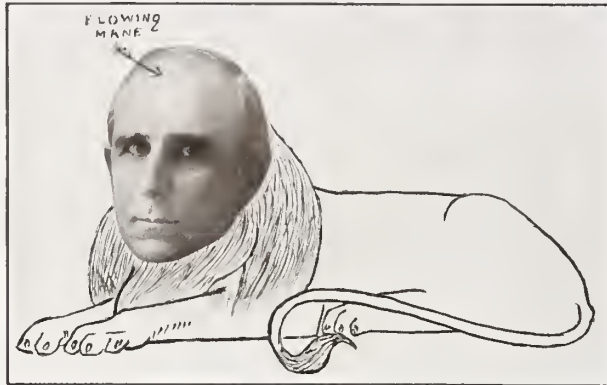
SCIENCE, LITERATURE AND ARTS.

Class of 1914

William R. Lott, B. S.

Class of 1915

John Simeon Therrell, B.S.



THE LION

How royal a beast is this! What a flowing mane and a luxuriant it is that tosseth in the wind as he paceth from lair to lair! He roareth mightily in the chapel, but more dreadfully doth he roar in his private den, when he smacketh his lips over the mangled remains of the hopes of "delinquents."

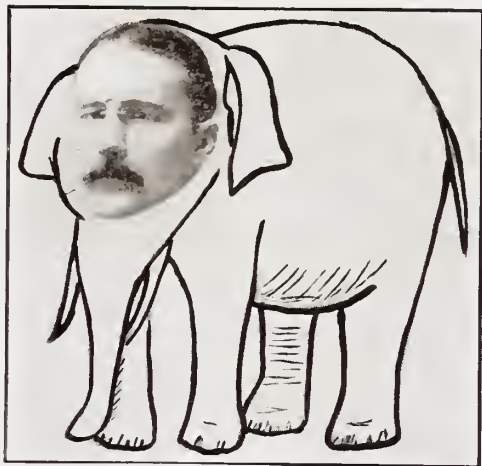
The quiet man he seeth not. The humble student walketh in safety. But woe unto him who attireth himself in loud English garments and goeth about and about with the females of his kind, to the hurt of his studies. And woe to him who, in the pride and foolishness of his heart sayeth, "Lo, let us go unto yon room and play a little poker." For him the lion lieth in wait, and there is no resisting, nor no hope in flight nor stealth.

THE MONKEY

Lo, my children! Behold the monkey, most amusing of the animal tribe. Unlike the roaring lion, he chattereth only. He weareth garments wondrous fair to look upon. He combeth his hair in the middle like nothing else that doth walk on the face of the earth. He was taught to speak and to breathe at a wondrous menagerie called "Princeton," and to this day his chattering is limited to "Princeton, Princeton."



THE WHITE ELEPHANT



Do not tire, little one. Something exciting cometh our way. See, it is the white elephant. (Now the black elephant is said to be highly intelligent, but this is the white elephant.) Be careful, my children, lest he step upon thee and crush thee, for his feet are huge in size, and when he steppeth it is like unto an Irishman wielding a post-hole digger. Though he is an elephant, yet his expression is kindly, like that of the gentle lady-cow, and he handleth the Freshmen softly, making them bow unto him in worship. But let none of you cry out unto him "Athletics!" for at the sound of that word he runneth amuck, trumpeting furiously and crushing down all that are in his path whether they be innocent or no.

THE BEAR

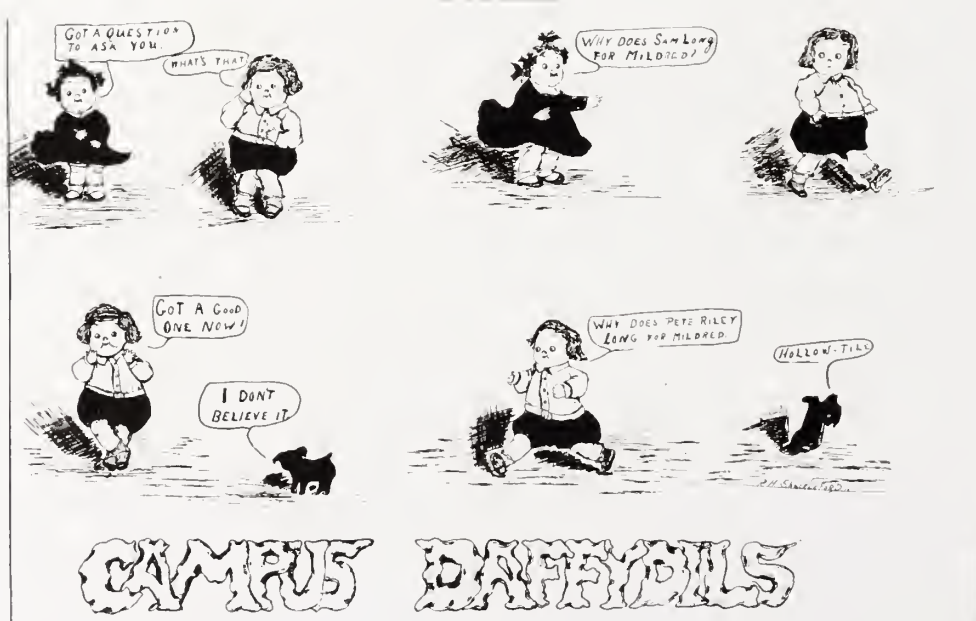
Come closer, my dears, and look upon the bear, for he will do thee no harm. He is tame and exceedingly wooly. Very seldom doth he rage, and that only when he goeth abroad to play at a strange game called golf. Then indeed he runneth wild, and getteth off sundry horrible jokes, such as saying "Lo, I have hit the Bull's-eye!" when in reality he had smitten a cow with the golf ball. This animal will not attack thee, but will lure thee into his den, promising sundry gravies to those who enter. But when once thou hast entered, he killeth thee in most horrible manner,—he talketh thee to death.





THE TIGER

Verily, this is a dangerous beast, but a noble one, for he fighteth in the open, and he maketh his meal upon the strong man, and not upon the helpless babe. Woe unto him that hath waited until his senior year to take Freshman history, and who trieth to lord it among the Freshmen. Him the tiger smiteth swiftly, and his shrieks are pity to hear. For the fierce beast draweth the vain senior on, and watcheth him puff himself up, then springeth suddenly on him, roaring "Why?" and naught is heard from the proud one but bitter wailing and dreadful groans.





UNCLE BOB

For thirty years a true and tried servant, a loyal instrument of our Alma Mater, —now, all those who have been near and dear to him long gone to Another Land, he is left alone, dried leaf, barely clinging to the bough that has held him. In all probability his place will be vacant when the first bell rings next year. God make his sunset days mellow and sweet with the kindness of those whom, in humble wise, he has helped to serve. God make the final wrenching loose of the leaf from the bough gentle and without pain, and find the good old darky a place of rest after long, long toil.



Y. M. C. A.

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J. W. ALLEN	Vice-President
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A. W. MANGUM	Secretary

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M. G. Abney	Bible Study
R. H. Hardage	Mission Study
J. E. Gibson	Membership
J. J. Breeland	Social
F. C. Jenkins	Personal Work
C. H. Dutsch	General Secretary



Y. W. C. A.

OFFICERS

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MISS RUBY NICHOLSON	Vice-President
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MISS JULIA SOWELL	Treasurer

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Miss Kathleen Baldwin	Bible Study Committee
Miss Florence Heddleston	Devotional Committee
Miss Mildred Taylor	Social Committee



HONOR, COUNCIL

Honor Council

OFFICERS

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J. B. CAUSEY	Vice-President
R. A. Barker	Secretary

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D. A. Hill	A. H. Ramsay

MEMBERS FROM SENIOR LAW CLASS

Day	T. W. Wilson
-----	--------------

JUNIOR LAW CLASS

A. D. Shelton

SENIOR ACADEMIC CLASS

E. D. Holloway

SENIOR ACADEMIC CLASS

George Bean

SENIOR ACADEMIC CLASS

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

C. D. Blassingame

PHARMACY DEPARTMENT

Wallace

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

C. Simmons



Mayo



Doxey

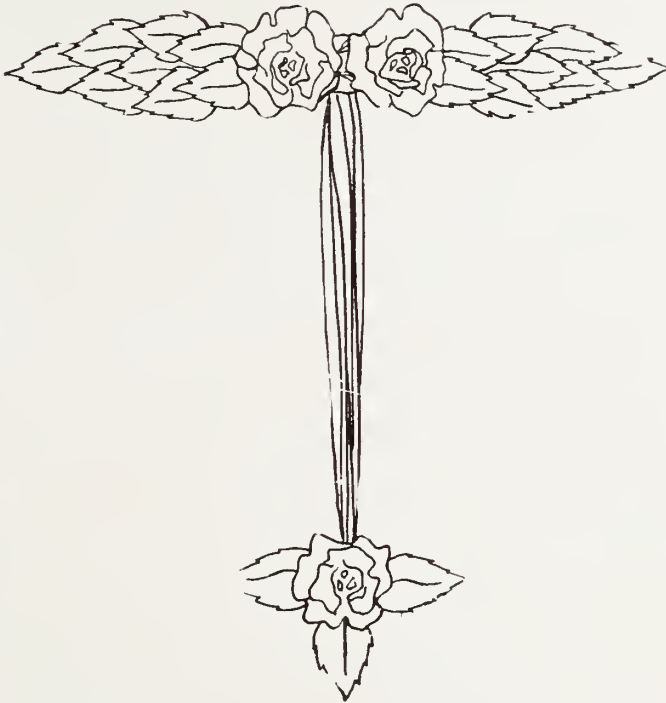


Hudson

Mississippi

Mississippian Staff

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THOMAS MAYO	Managing Editor
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WALL DOXEY	Business Manager



-THE-JUNIOR-PROM-GIRL-



A Natural History Treatise written by Dr. Hume
at the tender age of fifteen.

COTTON

There is a substance very light ;
Its color is a dazzling white.
In the Sunny South it is largely grown,
It is usually by the poor folks worn.
It has been on hand since Adam's fall,
In it rested many a rifle-ball.
It is sometimes used to ease the aches,—
Is seldom grown near the Great Lakes.
By it large sums of money are made,
The color out of it will fade.
It helps to keep you warm at night,
And keeps off insects that would bite.
On sunny slopes in southern lands
It was trampled down by northern bands.
This part of the plant is called the blossom,
And this plant grows where grows the possum.
It is the very thing to be grown by a miser,
For the stalk itself is a good fertilizer.
The seed, although the least in size,
Is made use of by most of the wise.
Out of this seed the oil we take,
And what remains we call the cake.
When into meal this cake we grind,
It is good for cattle-food, we find.
The hull surrounding this seed,
Is said to be good for cow-feed,
The root makes a splendid dye-stuff,
I don't know whether green or buff.



Love-sick Effusion by Dr. Hedleston at an early age.

WHY SHE WOULDN'T

For two long years I courted Kate,—
Her parlor lamp had oft burned late,
An indication, sure as fate
That I was there.

Our courtship smoothly ran, 'tis true,
'Twas quiet, but 'twas blissful, too;
'Twas nice from every point of view,
But then, to swear

Eternal love in accents low,
Three times a week, a year or so
Is long enough. The cause to know
Why she wouldn't

Consent to wed, I said one night;
"Now tell me why, my heart's delight,
You with delays my love require?"
She said she couldn't.

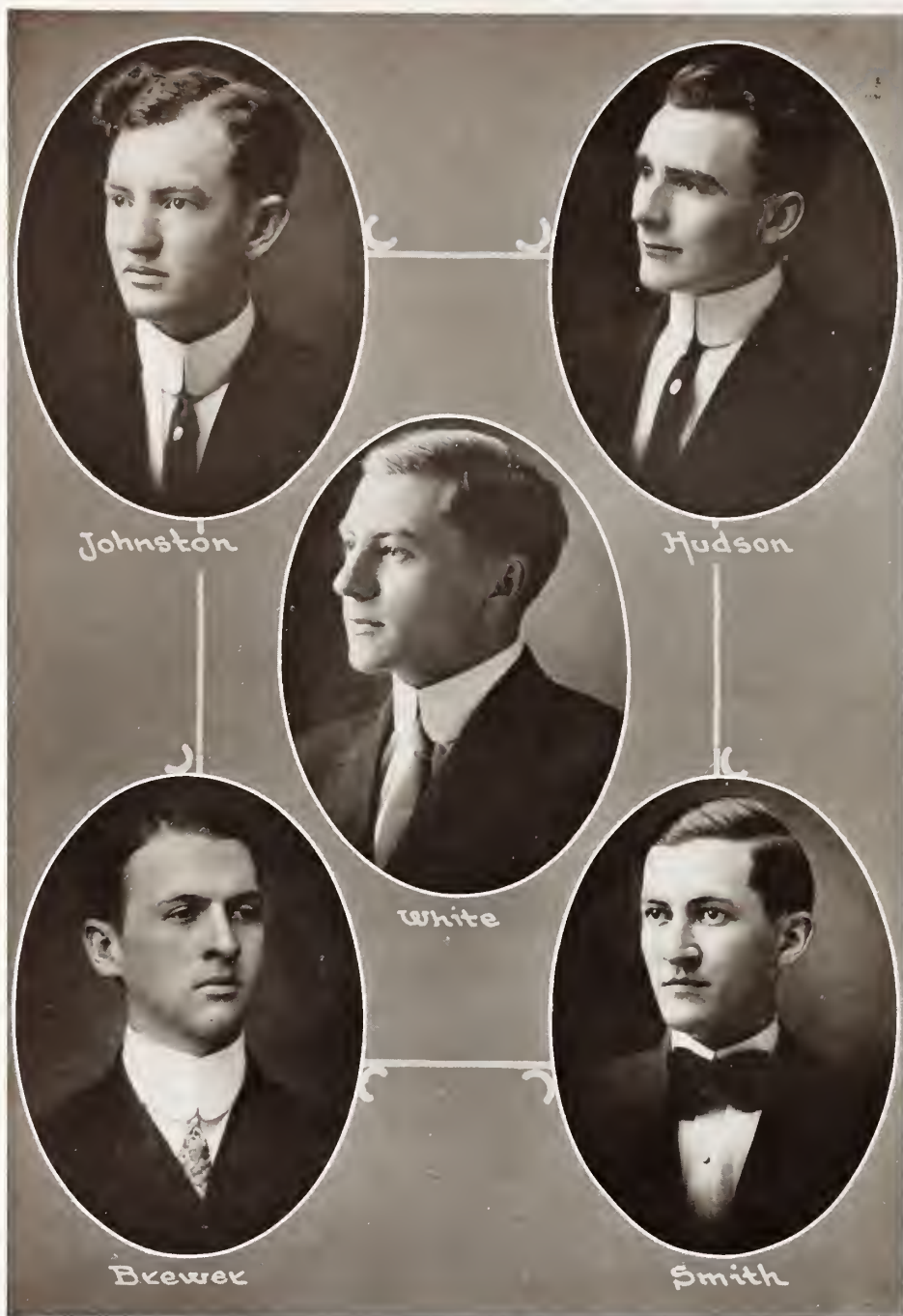
She blushed divinely,—still I plead
She grew reproachful,—still I said
I knew 'twas time that we were wed—
Why longer wait?

I pleaded long, used each device
That could the hidden cause entice.
"Oh, courting is so awful nice!"
At last said Kate.



Lyceum Building

LITERARY SOCIETIES.



Hermean Society

Hermean Literary Society

Presidents.

M. E. WHITE	First Term
A. P. HUDSON	Second Term
H. G. JOHNSTON, JR.	Third Term

Anniversary Speakers.

F. B. SMITH	Orator
E. C. BREWER	Orator
M. E. WHITE	Anniversarian
E. C. BREWER	Inter-Society Debaters
M. E. WHITE	
M. E. WHITE	
	Representative to M. I. O. A.

MEMBERS.

Adams	Jones
Baker	Mangum
Bell	M. B. Montgomery
Blackstone	V. B. Montgomery
Brewer	Puryear
Buntyn	Rawls
Byrnes	Rechtin
Crosby	Schloss
Day	Spivey
Daniels	Shelton
Foote	Spence
Geisenberger	Smith
Green	Sutherland
Haralson	Turner
Hudson	White
Johnston	Valentine



Hermean Society



Entrance Arch



Phi Sigma Literary Society

Phi Sigma Literary Society

Presidents.

WALL DOXEY	First Term
F. C. JENKINS	Second Term
B. R. GRISSOM	Third Term

Anniversary Speakers.

R. H. CROOK	Declaimer
D. R. SOLOMOM	Orator
J. E. GIBSON	Anniversarian
E. D. HOLLOWAY	}	Inter-Society Debaters
J. M. PANNELL		

MEMBERS

Abney	Crook	James
Allen	Curlee	Jenkins
Allred	Denton	Krone
Amis	Doxey	McClatchey
Archer	Duggins	Nason
Backstrom	Elam	Pridgen
Blasingame	Evans	Ramsey
Bond	Fortner	Rechtin
Boykin	Garner	Reed
Breeland, J. J.	George	Rivers
Breeland, D. A.	Gibson, J. E.	Robinson
Brown	Gibson, R. C.	Rosenthal
Bunch	Grissom	Samuels
Burks	Hardage	Solomon
Carr	Hayes	Tanner
Churchwell	Hence	Turner
Clark	Henderson	Ward
Colbert	Hodges	Wilson
Coleman	Holloway	



Phi Sigma Society



OFFICERS AND SPEAKERS BLACKSTONE CLUB.

Presidents.

JOHN W. KYLE	First Term
JOHN W. LOCH	Second Term
T. W. WILSON	Third Term

Anniversary Speakers.

JOHN W. KYLE	Orator
E. C. BREWER	Orator
T. W. WILSON	Anniversarian

MEMBERS

Allen	Dorroh	Montgomery, M. B.
Abney	Elam	Oates
Belk	Franklin	Pannell
Boggan	Foote	Patrick
Backstrom	Geisenberger	Rucker
Brewer	Green	Shelton
Buchanan	James	Sumners
Byrnes	Johnston	Smith
Churchwell	Kyle	Sutherland
Cohn	Livingston	Turner
Coleman	Loch	Warren
Conner	Long	White
Doxey	Mitchell	Wilroy
Day	Montgomery, V. B.	Wilson



Officers and Speakers, Blackstone Club



Blackstone Club

EVEN DR. CALVIN BROWN COULD BE LOVESICK AND
POETIC ON OCCASION.

O beautiful maid
Come out in the shade
Where the grasshoppers their lays are chiming,
We will tell Love's tales
And play with the snails,
As slowly the stumps they are climbing.

The spring is now here,
O maiden so dear;
The crawfish in the mud are working;
The hogs root the ground,
And give out a sound
Like a rope through a knot-hole jerking.

The birds in the tree
Call forth you and me;
I hear the wood-pecker chatter;
O jewel so rare,
Come out in the air,
Or I shall go mad as a hatter.

C. S. BROWN.



Junior Prom Dancers



Dorroh



Dinsmore



Sutherland



Miss Nino Somerville
Maid of Honor



Miss Frances Lusk
Sponcer



Miss Hattie Moody
Maid of Honor



Pegues



Kincannon

Junior Prom



JUNIOR PROM COMMITTEE.

JOHN R. DINSMORE, Chairman

HILL PEGUES

J. C. KINCANNON

C. E. DORROH

H. L. SUTHERLAND JR.

MISS FRANCES LUSK, Sponsor

MISS NINA SOMERVILLE }
MISS HATTIE MOODY } Maids of Honor



Roberson



Pound



Miller



Franklin



Anne Fowlkes



Minnie Ethel Lombard



Eva Coney



Estelle Oldham

O U T L A W S



Outlaws

C. S. Franklin, Chairman

Miss Estelle Oldham, Sponsor

R. E. Pound

Miss Minna Ethel Lombard, Sponsor

W. A. Miller

Miss Era Coney, Sponsor

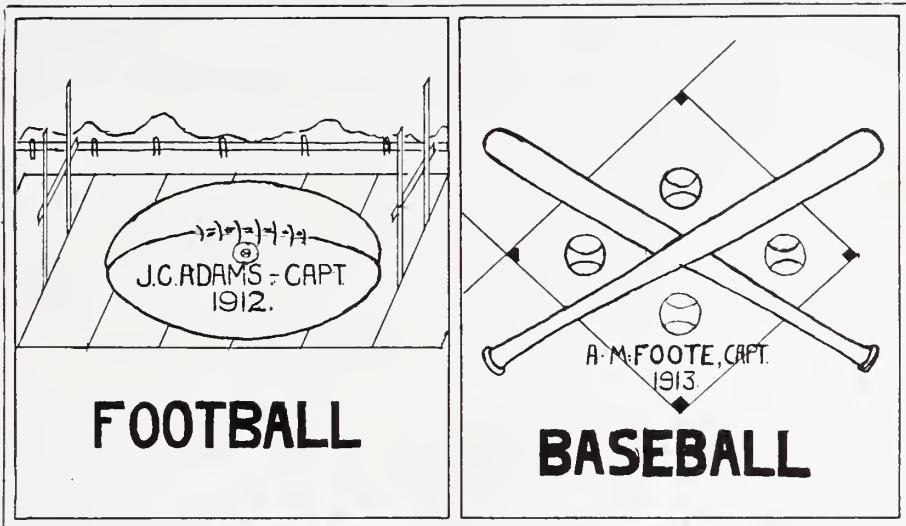
W. M. Roberson

Miss Anne Fowlkes, Sponsor

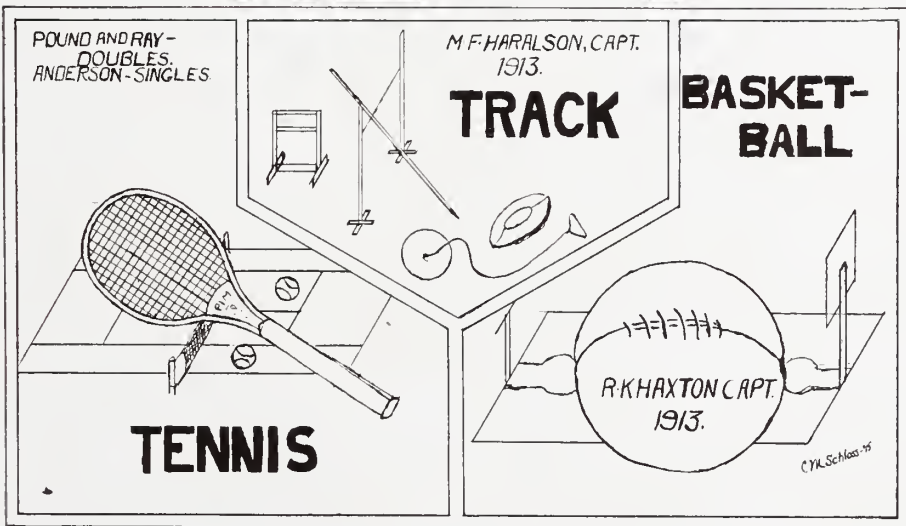
Alphabet of Celebrities

- A is for Allie, who talks without pause,
B is for Brewer, a student of laws,
C is for Cohn, who weighs many a pound,
D is for Dorroh, a general renowned.
E is for Evans, an athlete tho' small,
F is for Foote, who stars at baseball.
G is for Green,—“Chick” and “Doug” too,
H is for Haxton, who from a mouse flew.
I is for It—anything that you please,
J is for Jamie who dances with ease.
K 's for Kincannon, a dignified man,
L is for Leavell, built on the same plan.
M is for Miller or Mitchell or Mayo
N is for Neilson—a red headed hero.
O is for Oliver, a Greek student of fame,
P is for Potter, who loves a fair dame.
Q is for Quiz—the terror of all
R is for Rauch, so infinitely small.
S is for Stone, either one that you choose,
T is for Taylor—now that is no news.
U is for Unger, only one of his name,
V is for Vandy—of grid-iron fame.
W is for Wilson, who to marry did dare,
X causes many “Math” students to swear.
Y is for Young, a preacher to be,
Z is for “Zollicoffer,” or else just P. Z.

If your name is not here, be patient, wait,
Some day you too may be as great.



ATHLETICS





University of Mississippi Athletic Association

PROF. J. W. BELL	President
PROF. W. L. PERDUE	Vice-President
PROF. L. J. FARLEY	Secy-Treas

BOARD OF CONTROL.

DR. H. M. FASER	Chairman
EDGAR WEBSTER	Secy-Treas.
DR. W. L. KENNON	Faculty Member.
E. C. BREWER, R. A. BARKER	Student Members.
BARKSDALE STEVENS	Football Manager, 1913.
R. W. BAILEY	Basketball Manager, 1913.
C. M. SHIPP	Baseball Manager, 1913.







Varsity Football Team



Varsity Football Team 1912

H. L. COHN	Manager
J. C. ADAMS	Captain
LEO DETRAY	Coach

J. C. Adams.....Center	Guy Spruhan.....End
E. F. McCall.....Guard	R. E. Fletcher.....Quarter
H. A. Puryear.....Guard	M. F. Haralson.....Quarter
E. S. Samuels.....Guard	W. G. Green.....Half Back
L. D. Myers.....Tackle	R. K. Haxton.....Half Back
R. A. Barker.....Tackle	J. J. Breeland.....Half Back
W. E. Vandevere.....End	G. J. Leftwich.....Full Back
J. S. Therrell.....End	I. H. Harris.....Full Back
J. P. Evans.....End	David Gardner.....Full Back

GAMES AND SCORES.

October 5, University, Miss	Ole Miss, 34; Memphis High, 0.
October 12, University, Miss	Ole Miss, 1; Castle Heights, 0.
October 19, Baton Rouge, La	Ole Miss, 10; L. S. U. 7.
October 26, Nashville, Tenn	Ole Miss, 0; Vanderbilt, 24.
November 2, University, Miss	Ole Miss, 12; Miss. College 0.
November 9, Tuscaloosa, Ala	Ole Miss, 9; Alabama, 10.
November 13, Austin, Texas	Ole Miss, 14; Texas A. and M. 53.
November 16, Memphis, Tenn	Ole Miss, 46; Tenn. Meds. 7.



Review of the Season

With practically all cherished and fondled hopes of football prowess scattered to the winds by the debarment of eight of the most capable and experienced gridiron men on the South, with Dr. Stauffer dismissed and in his place a new coach using new methods, and with a decided absence of good raw material the promised banner season for Ole Miss was opened last September under a dense cloud of gloom and hopelessness.

This inauspicious opening could not, however, last long, for on October 5th, the team was scheduled to meet the Memphis High School lads on University field—and this game had to be won. Suddenly, after what seemed to be months of inactivity, an awakening, directly due to the efforts of Bill Foote and Cy Ship, placed over forty applicants for football recognition in regular training to be used by the moulding hands of Coach DeTray.

The 5th rolled around and the Memphis bunch arrived on time for their annual drubbing. The game began slow and continued that way for three quarters. The fourth however brought forth fruit in the nature of a 34 to 0 victory—with Haralson playing the leading role.

Castle Heights came next and what promised to be an interesting and exciting tug-of-war broke up into a one to nothing forfeiture by the Lebanon boys.

Probably the roughest, best, and most interesting game of the season was pulled off at Baton Rouge with the Louisiana Tigers. The Louisianians seemed to think that defeat was impossible on their own field, but after Fletcher and Haxton with the nine other Mississippi men froliced around for four quarters, the scorer had to chalk up a ten to seven victory in the University behalf.

The interesting tales brought home by the survivors tell their own story of the battle. Some said Haxton lost a thumb and had to stop the game to find it in the grass; others that Barker played fifteen minutes in a sub-conscious state—, that Red Adams used up three opposing centers—, that Puryear walked over two guards in as many minutes—, and the like. Aside from these facts, another was more serious to the future hopes of the Red and Blue. Chick Green was so painfully injured that his absence from the game for the remainder of the season was necessitated. His loss was a great drawback to the squad.

On October 24, the University Varsity, somewhat repaired from the experiences at Baton Rouge, left for Nashville with little hopes of doing more than disappointing the ravenous wishes of the Commodores for an overwhelming score. The two teams met on Dudley field on the 26th, and such a fight ensued as the Vandy Tigers seldom experience in their victorious marches. The game was strenuous, the Commodores with a heavier line, faster backfield, and a more experienced



aggregation finding the limit necessary to score 24 points after the first quarter. The whole University team showed up well and was considered by critics to have compared favorably with that produced in 1911. Fletcher was there again and in the confines of the Vanderbilt stronghold won recognition that places him in the same class with the wonderful Morrison, and the peerless Hardage, Haxton, Barker, Adams, Meyers and Leftwich also played in exceptional form.

With only a short rest Ole Miss next met, on University field, the Mississippi College squad and put it over the Clinton team with fourteen broad sweeps of the whitewash brush. Then the long trip of the season begun November 6th, in the direction of Tuscaloosa. In that Alabama town, the Mississippi boys tackled the University team of their neighboring state but barely lost one of the closest and hardest Southern games of the year,—10 to 9. Throughout this battle luck was consistently treacherous to the Red and Blue. Especially was this evident when one of Haxton's drop kicks—the one that was necessary to win—hit the cross bar between the goal posts and bounded wild. From Alabama the team journeyed to Austin, Texas to meet the A and M giants of that state. The meeting was a disastrous one; for the Oxford crew suffered the most humiliating defeat of the season, the score at the end of the game being 53 to 14. In several particulars the game was a freakish one. Although in command of numberless substitutes as good as Varsity men, the Texans after running in practically the whole squad could make no more than two touch-downs during the first half. This failure to score at will aroused them from their reverie, for imagine the difference between 53 and 14 in touch-downs and think of the time in which it was done! Fletcher again stepped into the limelight and was followed by Freshman Evans, Adams, Barker and Haxton with some good playing.

Glad to be on the way towards home, the Oxford bunch left the Lone Star state with Memphis for the next battling point. The Tennessee Medicos were their opponents and they furnished us the opportunity to end satisfactorily the 1912 season, as our last game was played in the Turtle City. The Red and Blue served Texas medicine to the Meds with the neat score of 46 to 7. The most interesting details of the contest centered around that inseparable pair Haxton and Fletcher. Nothing was too much for these two to do and they closed their prowess at the sport in playful pranks with the Memphis team.

Then from a short review of the past season we find that Ole Miss scored 126 points to her opponents 101; that Fletcher has established himself in the hall of fame as an equal of Morrison, Fenton and Hardage; that Haxton his running partner proved hardly less valuable to the team; that Barker was slated for an all-southern berth; and that Red Adams was second only to Buddy Morgan. These comforting facts coupled with the all round good showing of the whole team under the circumstances and the freedom from many accidents make the remembrances of the past football season pleasant ones.

The Verdict of the Student Body



A. M. FOOTE
Most popular and
best all-round man



"RUBE" BARKER
Best athlete



JOHN KYLE,
Best Student.



MISS MILDRED TAYLOR
Most popular co-ed



PROUD OF HIS **M**

Former Football Captains and Managers

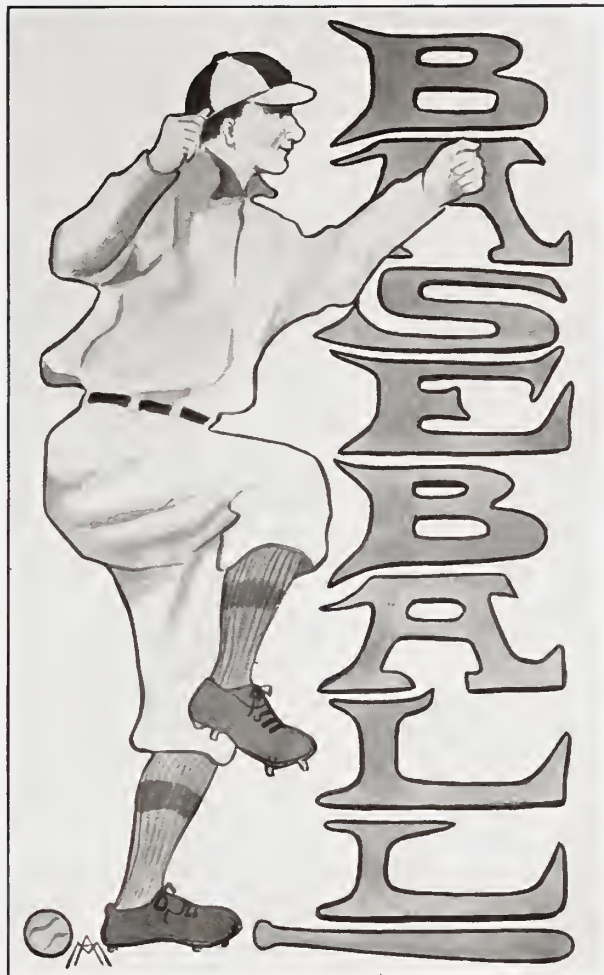
Captains	Managers
G. D. McLean.....	1896.....G. G. Lyell
H. D. Priestley.....	1897.....G. G. Lyell
Eugene Campbell.....	1898.....W. B. Ricks
W. D. Myers.....	1899.....Eugene Campbell
W. D. Myers.....	1900.....W. S. Petit, Jr.
F. W. Elmer.....	1901.....D. L. Fair
J. M. Foster.....	1902.....Dr. W. S. Leathers
F. W. Elmer.....	1903.....Dr. W. S. Leathers
A. P. Dodd.....	1904.....F. W. Elmer
A. P. Dodd.....	1905.....O. L. Kimbrough
C. P. Huggins.....	1906.....J. B. Perkins, Jr.
A. Wood.....	1907.....J. E. Reed
I. C. Knox.....	1908.....M. V. Miller
W. C. Trotter.....	1909.....R. P. Mitchell
J. W. McCall.....	1910.....O. V. Austin
S. F. Mitchell.....	1911.....A. B. Schaubert
J. C. Adams.....	1912.....A. B. Schaubert
R. A. Barker.....	1913.....Barksdale Stevens

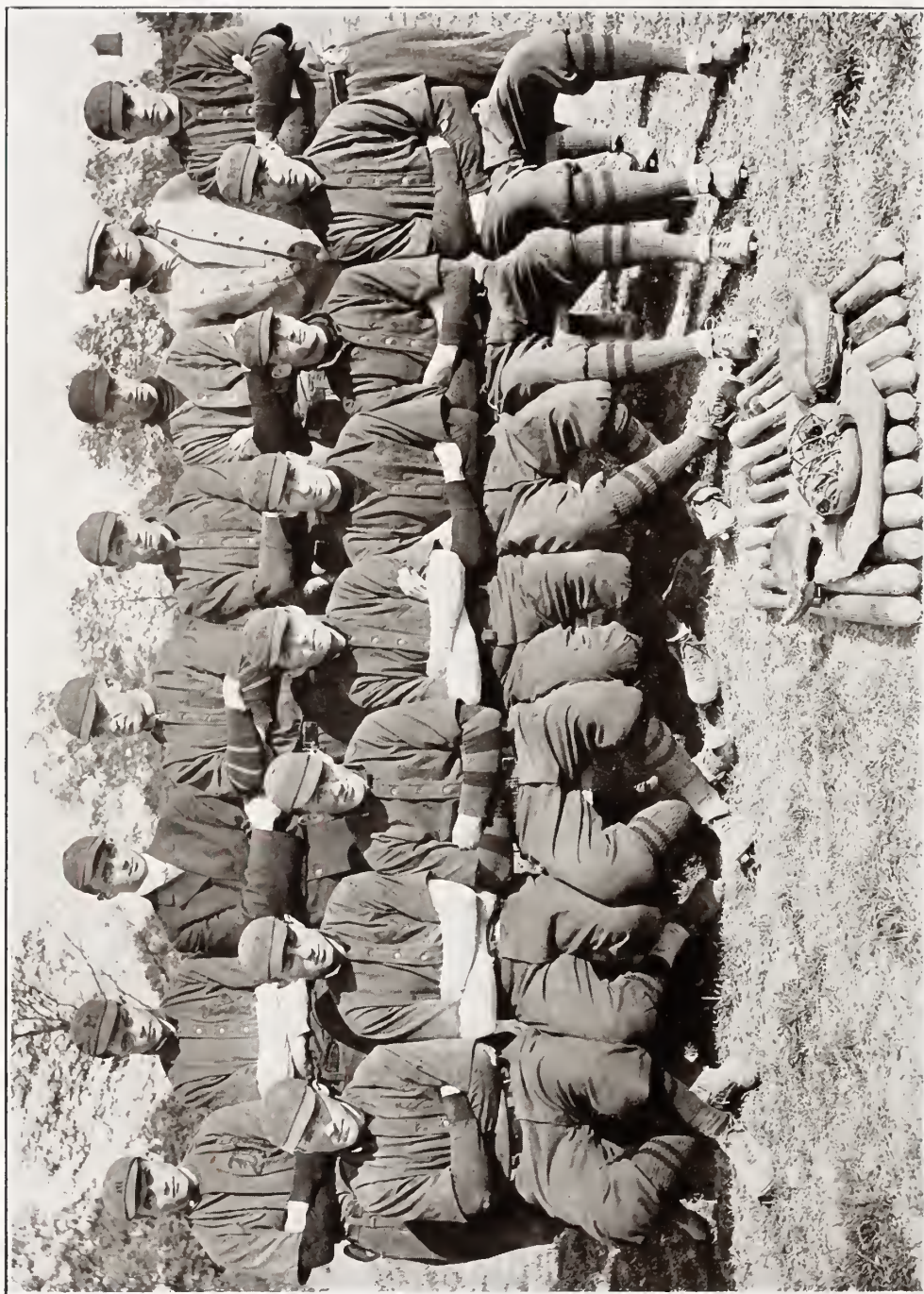
The Reserves

Hudson } F. Adams }	Center	Smythe } Spivy } Romberger } Carr }	Ends
Holloway } Gautier } Burks }	Guards	Guess } Oates } Owens }	Quarter
Dorroh } Collette } Causey }	Tackles	Soloman } Dear } Alexander }	Half Backs
		Mills	Full Back

GAMES PLAYED.

Kosciusko, Miss. Ole Miss. Reserves, 7; A and M Reserves, 17.





BASEBALL TEAM 1912

OLE MISS 1913

BASE BALL TEAM 1912.

FRANK L. SHIELDS	Captain
A. B. SCHAUER	Manager
EDGAR MOSS	Coach

Shields	Catcher	Jordan	Centre Field
Foote	1st Base	McCall	Right Field
Tucker	2nd Base	Mitchell	Pitcher
Wilson	3rd Base	Chandler	Pitcher
Austin	Short Stop; Pitcher	McInnis	Pitcher
Oates	Left Field	Taylor	Fielder
Bailey	Left Field	Brown	Pitcher

BASE BALL GAMES.

March 29, University, Miss.	Ole Miss., 9; Union University,	0.
March 30, University, Miss.	Ole Miss., 7; Union University,	1.
April 1, University, Miss.	Ole Miss., 0; L. I. L.,	2.
April 2, University, Miss.	Ole Miss., 4; L. I. L.,	2.
April 3, University, Miss.	Ole Miss., 7; L. I. L.,	5.
April 8, Jackson, Miss.	Ole Miss., 18; Millsaps,	3.
April 9, Jackson, Miss.	Ole Miss., 3; Millsaps,	5.
April 10, Jackson, Miss.	Ole Miss., 14; Millsaps,	2.
April 17, Clinton, Miss.	Ole Miss., 2; Miss. College,	0.
April 18, Clinton, Miss.	Ole Miss., 6; Miss. College,	7.
April 19, Clinton, Miss.	Ole Miss., 2; Miss. College,	1.
April 25, Tuscaloosa, Ala.	Ole Miss., 0; Alabama,	1.
April 26, Tuscaloosa, Ala.	Ole Miss., 4; Alabama,	10.
April 29, Nashville, Tenn.	Ole Miss., 2; Vanderbilt,	3.
April 30, Nashville, Tenn.	Ole Miss., 4; Vanderbilt,	6.
May 1, Nashville, Tenn.	Ole Miss., 1; Vanderbilt,	4.
May 2, Lebanon, Tenn.	Ole Miss., 4; Cumberland,	6.
May 3, Lebanon, Tenn.	Ole Miss., 10; Cumberland,	6.
May 4, Lebanon, Tenn.	Ole Miss., 12; Cumberland,	3.
May 8, University, Miss.	Ole Miss., 4; A. and M.,	5.
May 9, University, Miss.	Ole Miss., 6; A. and M.,	5.
May 11, University, Miss.	Ole Miss., 1; A. and M.,	6.



BASEBALL SQUAD 1913



BASE BALL TEAM 1913.

BAXTER SPARKS	Coach
C. M. SHIPP	Manager
A. M. FOOTE	Captain

PLAYERS.

Foote	Mills	Mitchell
Tucker	Haxton	Evans
Leftwich	Murphy	Taylor
McCall	Dent	McInnis
Culley	Oates	Chandler
Bailey	Green	

SCHEDULE OF GAMES, 1913.

March 20, University, Miss.	Ole Miss. vs Illinois
March 27, 28, 29, University, Miss.	Ole Miss. vs C. H. A.
April 3, 4, 5, University, Miss.	Ole Miss. vs M. M. I.
April 10, 11, 12, Ruston, La.	Ole Miss. vs L. I. I.
April 14, 15, 16, Hattiesburg, Miss.	Ole Miss. vs Miss. State Normal.
April 24, 25, 26, University, Miss.	Ole Miss. vs S. P. U.
May 1, 2, 3, Fayetteville, Ark.	Ole Miss. vs University Arkansas
May 5, 6, 7, Arkadelphia, Ark.	Ole Miss. vs Henderson-Brown.
May 8, 9, 10, Arkadelphia, Ark.	Ole Miss. vs Ouachita.



OFFICIAL AVERAGES 1912 BASE BALL TEAM.

Player	G	AB	R	H	PO	A	E	B AV	F AV
Foote.....	22	83	10	28	245	7	12	.337	.955
Wilson.....	22	84	16	28	28	54	19	.333	.791
Shields.....	21	84	20	27	138	36	3	.322	.983
Oates.....	14	41	7	13	16	3	0	.317	1.000
Jordan.....	21	83	11	16	24	6	4	.289	.882
McCall.....	19	64	8	18	7	1	5	.281	.615
Tucker.....	21	75	15	20	53	45	5	.267	.951
Bailey.....	19	57	7	15	36	3	9	.263	.813
Austin.....	22	84	13	21	25	49	12	.250	.861
McInnis.....	5	14	2	3	1	12	1	.214	.929
Mitchell.....	11	33	3	7	7	31	3	.212	.927
Chandler.....	13	21	3	3	7	29	6	.143	.857
Taylor.....	4	7	0	0	2	0	1	.000	.667
Brown.....	2	0	0	0	0	1	0		1.000

PITCHING RECORDS.

Name	Ga.	Pitched	W	L	Pct	B Av	F Av
McInnis.....		4	3	1	.750	.214	.929
Chandler.....		8	5	3	.625	.143	.857
Mitchell.....		2	1	1	.500	.250	.861
Austin.....		8	3	5	.375	.212	.927

BASE BALL CAPTAINS AND MANAGERS.

Captains	Managers
S. M. Jones.....1897.....	E. B. Williams
S. M. Jones.....1898.....	H. W. Brown
C. P. Perkins.....1899.....	Walter Weatherby
Ben McFarland.....1900.....	T. H. Johnson
Ben McFarland.....1901.....	A. G. Roane
A. P. Jones.....1902.....	Guy Dean; A. G. Stockdale
F. W. Elmer.....1903.....	Dr. W. S. Leathers
W. E. Stone.....1904.....	H. F. Fisher
A. J. McLaurin.....1905.....	J. C. Elmer
C. P. Huggins.....1906.....	A. P. Dodd
C. P. Huggins.....1907.....	E. G. Hightower
L. P. Jones.....1908.....	J. M. Acker
L. P. Jones; N. Monaghan.....1909.....	E. L. Myers; H. G. Johnson
F. H. Rowland.....1910.....	J. W. McCall
O. V. Austin.....1911.....	R. G. Slay
F. L. Shields.....1912.....	A. B. Schaubert
A. M. Foote.....1913.....	C. M. Ship



Haxton
Basket Ball



Haralson
Track



Foote
Baseball



Our Library

No collection complete without them.

LIGHT FICTION.

1. WHICH ONE? or, A Triple Romance Dick Miller.
2. THE LION AND THE MOUSE (the lion preferred) Lena Haxton.
3. THE BLAZED TRAIL, or, A Study of the Topography of the Campus. Bill Foote.
4. A LEAP YEAR ROMANCE, or, If I Were a Man Lady Willie Forbus.
5. THE SLIPPERY WAY, or, How I came down the Steps Mildred Taylor.

HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY.

1. THE GRAVES OF THE MARTYRS, or, Those Who Fell by the Way-side Cohn and Mitchell.
2. REMINISCENCES, or, How I became a General C. E. Dorroh
3. WILD ROOM-MATES I HAVE KNOWN J. D. Rucker.

SCIENCE.

1. HEARTICULTURE Sam Long.
2. SMILES AND SUCCESS Corney Franklin.
3. MUMPS AND MISERY Allie Wing.
4. THE MEANING OF DREAMS Blackstone, in collaboration with E. Romberger.
5. CONVERSATION AS A FINE ART Fant Rogers.
(To this is added a short treatise on the Mona Lisa, in letter form,
by the same author.)
6. LAW AND MATRIMONY Pedro Wilson.





BASKET BALL TEAM



Basket Ball Team

R. K. HANTON Captain
R. W. BAILEY, JR. Manager

FORWARDS.

POUND SMYTHE

CENTRE.

HANTON

GUARDS.

HARALSON MYERS

SUBSTITUTES.

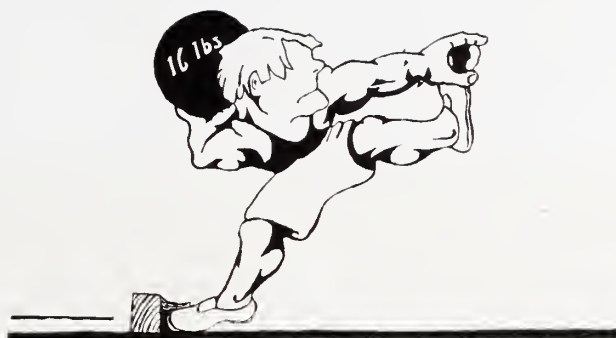
BAILEY TUCKER LONG McCALL WING

BASKET BALL GAMES PLAYED.

Memphis, Tenn. Ole Miss., 22; Memphis Y. M. C. A., 41.
Jonesboro, Ark. Ole Miss., 10; Jonesboro Y. M. C. A., 47.
Tupelo, Miss. Ole Miss., 15; Tupelo Y. M. C. A., 27.
Tupelo, Miss. Ole Miss., 21; Tupelo Y. M. C. A., 23.
Jackson, Tenn. Ole Miss., 14; Jackson Y. M. C. A., 51.
McKenzie, Tenn. Ole Miss., 10; McTeire, 28.
Jackson, Tenn. Ole Miss., 26; Union University, 77.



TENNIS CHAMPIONS



TRACK



1913.

W. Simmons '13



TRACK TEAM 1913



Track Team

ENTRANCES

BARKER.

Arkansas S. A. A. Meet, May 1908, Little Rock, Ark.
Castle Heights Field Day, April 1909, Lebanon, Tenn.
Vanderbilt Interscholastic Meet, May 1909, Nashville, Tenn.
Castle Heights Field Day, April 1910, Lebanon, Tenn.
Society Meet (Castle Heights,) April 1910, Lebanon, Tenn.
Vanderbilt vs Castle Heights Meet, May 1910, Lebanon, Tenn.
Vanderbilt Interscholastic Meet, May 1910, Nashville, Tenn.
University of Chicago Interscholastic of United States, June 1910, Chicago, Ill.
M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1911, Gulfport, Miss.
A. A. U. Championship Meet (Southern Association,) June 1911, New Orleans, La.
A. A. U. Championship Meet (U. S.,) June 1911, Pittsburgh, Pa.
M. A. C. Meet, July 1911, St. Louis, Mo.
Triple "A" Meet, July 1911, St. Louis, Mo.
Irish Nationals Meet, August 1911, St. Louis, Mo.
Hibernian Meet, June 1912, St. Louis, Mo.
Southern A. A. U. Championship Meet, July 1912, New Orleans, La.
M. A. C. Meet, August 1912, St. Louis, Mo.

BREELAND.

M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1912, Meridian, Miss.

CAUSEY.

M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1911, Gulfport, Miss.
M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1912, Meridian, Miss.

FRANKLIN.

North Mississippi High School Meet, 1908, Tupelo, Miss.
North Mississippi High School Meet, 1909, Columbus, Miss.
M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1910, Greenville, Miss.
M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1911, Gulfport, Miss.
M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1912, Meridian, Miss.

HARALSON.

M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1910, Greenville, Miss.
M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1911, Gulfport, Miss.
M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1912, Meridian, Miss.



LEFTWICH.

North Mississippi High School Meet, May 1908, Tupelo, Miss.
North Mississippi High School Meet, May 1909, Columbus, Miss.
M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1910, Greenville, Miss.
M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1911, Gulfport, Miss.
M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1912, Meridian, Miss.

ROBINSON.

North Mississippi High School Meet, 1910, Tupelo, Miss.
M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1912, Meridian, Miss.

ROGERS.

North Mississippi High School Meet, 1908, Tupelo, Miss.
M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1910, Greenville, Miss.
M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1911, Gulfport, Miss.
M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1912, Meridian, Miss.

TUCKER.

M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1912, Meridian, Miss.

WATTS.

M. I. T. A. Meet, May 1910, Greenville, Miss.

BEST RECORDS IN EVENTS OF 1912 TRACK TEAM.

Event	Name	Record
100 Yard Dash.....	Breeland	10 $\frac{2}{5}$ "
220 Yard Dash.....	Tucker	22 $\frac{3}{5}$ "
440 Yard Dash.....	Rogers	59"
Mile	Franklin	11:35
Two Mile.....	Robinson	11:35
Pole Vault.....	Rogers	10' 4"
Broad Jump.....	Watts	19' 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ "
High Jump.....	Haralson	5' 4"
Low Hurdles.....	Haralson	26 $\frac{1}{5}$ '
High Hurdles.....	Haralson (Equald World's Record)...	15 $\frac{1}{5}$
Shot Put (16 lb).....	Barker	43' 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
Discus	Barker	121'
Hammer	Barker	137'



Professor's Home



CO-ED BASKET BALL TEAM

FORWARDS.

Miss FLOSSIE PICARD, (Capt.)

Miss RUBY PICARD

CENTERS.

Miss CLAIRE BLOUNT

Miss MARVEL RAMEY

GUARDS.

Miss OZELLE ROBINSON

Miss LADY WILLIE FORBES

SUBSTITUTE.

Miss ETHEL McCHAREN

COACH.

JNO. R. WILLIAMS

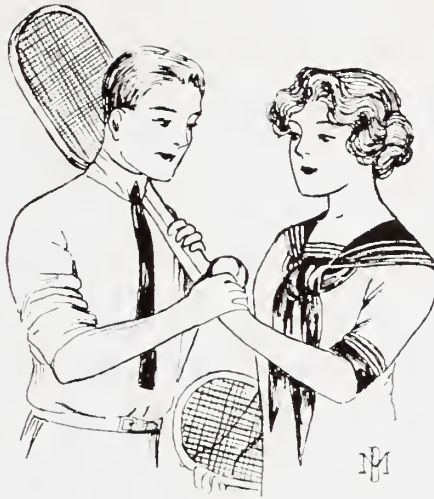
Our Infant Institution Co-ed Athletics

This year has seen the birth and healthy development of the first co-ed athletics we have ever seen here. There is nothing so conducive to a wholesome college spirit as athletics, and this truth applies as well to girls as to boys.

In our game with I. I. and C., we were playing one of the best girls' basket ball teams in the south, and our showing against them was extremely creditable, considering the fact that we were playing the first game of our first year of basket ball.

Every girl who played on the team deserves credit for breaking the ice for such a good cause. We hope next year to see all the co-eds out for the team, and we hope to carry off the state laurels that I. I. and C. has worn so long.

Especial praise is due Miss Flossie Picard, the Captain and the star player, for the manner in which she held her team together and kept up the basket ball spirit in the Hall.



RIVALS



One Might-Have-Been: A Reverie

By ARTHUR PALMER HUDSON.

To A—

Do ye leave me to-night
By the blazing hearthstone,
For my heart is not light
And I'd fain be alone.

Let the house sleep in peace,
But for me, let me bide
Till I find some surcease
By the gleaming fireside.

Ye are gone—may ye rest
In a Lethe of sleep,
Or in dreams that are blest;
By the fire I'd lief keep.

I will long linger by,
Till Orion has swept
O'er the star-studded sky
In his vigil sword-kept.

For my mem'ry o'erteems
With the scenes where I played,
And there come to me dreams
Of a chestnut-haired maid.

O Reaper stern, thou that dost grimly reap
The boundless fields of frail mortality—
Dost reckless garner, gather, sheave and heap
In vasty cribs the ne'er-again-to-be.

O Reaper grim of green and ripen'd years,—
Keep thou what might have been instead of sin,
Instead of error, sorrow, woe and tears;
But give, oh! give me back one might-have-been!

Of childhood mem'ries of the Pearl-Shored Sea
I seek in this my prayer not one to win;
Of youth's bright sense of immortality
I ask thee naught.—Give back one might-have been!

Of spring-time glories in the woods and fields,
Which only childish senses well take in,—
Of charms that sweet maternal Nature yields
O'er infants, naught I ask: One might-have-been!

Our lives came into being as the spring,
Where oft in days gone by we loved to bide:
Two fountains that began to flow and sing
In loved and lovely places, side by side.

How like its murm'ring rills our lives had blent
In one, to spread and mirror Heaven's ken,—
In one whose gleams to weary ones had sent
Supernal light, if might-have-been had been.

How softly had we slipped down to the Sea
With peaceful flow, in banks unsoiled by sin,—
Down to the Sea of God's eternity
Of Heaven, if the might-have-been had been.

Or, like the winged thistle seed and mate
Of gossamer its downy arms within,
Had we flown down the vast wild winds of fate
To Lands Afar, if might-have-been had been.

I watch the embers of the dying fire,
 And lo! bright Hope leaps up with gleaming wings—
 Leaps up with wings that heavenward aspire;
 And these the mystic numbers that she sings:

Lift up thy heart! thy mournful might-have-been
 Was of the heart and is not dead to thee;
 Again it cometh, no man knoweth when,
 In Earth and Heaven's vast dim yet-to-be.

And they left me to-night
 By the blazing hearthstone,
 For my heart was not light;—
 I was fain left alone.

And the house slept in peace,
 And they left me to bide
 Till I found my surcease
 By the gleaming fireside.

They are gone—may they rest
 In a Lethe of sleep,
 Or in dreams that are blest—
 By the fire I still keep.

I have long linger'd by,
 Till Orion has swept
 O'er the star-studded sky,
 In his vigil sword-kept.

For my mem'ry o'erteemed
 With the scenes where I played,
 And they came while I dreamed
 Of the chestnut-haired maid.

CLUBS





THE SCRIBBLERS CLUB



THE SCRIBBLERS CLUB

An organization for the promotion of the literary spirit in the University.

OFFICERS.

J. D. RUCKER	President
T. F. MAYO	Secretary
J. W. KYLE	Archivist

FACULTY MEMBERS.

A. L. BONDURANT	W. L. KENNON	H. P. JOHNSON
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STUDENT MEMBERS.

E. C. Brewer	J. W. Loch	F. B. Smith
C. S. Franklin	T. F. Mayo	P. A. Stone
J. W. Kyle	V. B. Montgomery	
R. C. Limerick	J. D. Rucker	



THE RED AND BLUE CLUB



The Red and Blue Club

Purpose: The promotion of a spirit of greater unity in the student body of the University of Mississippi; the development of a stronger school spirit; and the fostering of good-fellowship and amity.

Motto: It's always fair weather, when good fellows get together.

Colors: Red and Blue.

OFFICERS.

A. M. FOOTE	President
J. W. KYLE	Vice-President
R. C. LIMERICK	Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS.

A. N. Alexander	J. W. Kyle
R. W. Bailey, Jr.	R. C. Limerick
C. F. Byrnes	T. F. Mayo
H. L. Cohn	J. A. McLeod, Jr.
A. M. Foote	W. A. Miller
C. S. Franklin	S. F. Mitchell
W. G. Green	J. F. Rogers
R. M. Guess	J. D. Rucker
R. K. Haxton	P. A. Stone
J. K. Hudson	T. W. Wilson



RED AND BLUE INITIATION





MASONIC CLUB

OFFICERS

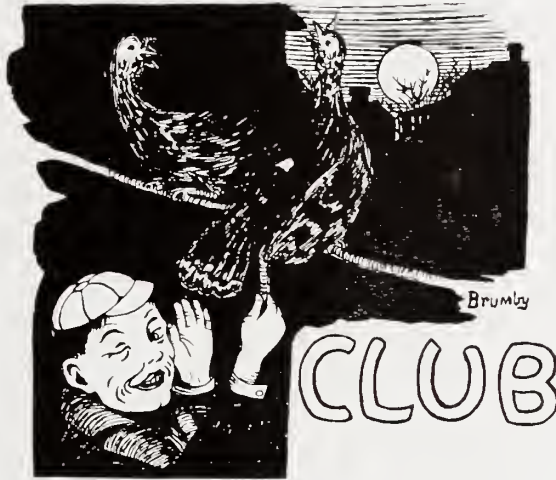
DR. A. L. BONDURANT	President
F. C. JENKINS	Secretary

MEMBERS

N. E. Wilroy	Dr. Farr	E. B. Burns	W. L. Stevens
T. T. Batson	Dr. Bell	E. M. Livingston	C. P. Kent
J. M. Boggan	A. B. Schaubert	R. L. Stanford	D. Keel
Dr. Nicely	R. P. Hentz	Dr. Bondurant	F. C. Jenkins



TURKEY



The Turkey Club

Purpose: Foul.

Pass word: Gobble.

Colors: Turkey red.

Reason for existence: Food.

Motto: Its a long lane that gathers no moss.

Place of meeting: Some dark, a sequestered and unfrequented nook.

Time of meeting: Any dark night before the crowing of the cock.

Basic principal: On the highest roosts there are roosters; for a rolling stone has no turning.

MEMBERS.

R. W. (Bill) Bailey
R. K. (Lena) Haxton
A. G. (Allie) Wing
C. S. (Corney) Franklin
H. L. (Henry) Cohn
W. G. (Chick) Green
A. W. (Dick) Miller
R. C. (Conner) Limerick
R. M. (Shylock) Guess
A. M. (Bill) Foote

TITLE.

Chief Scouter of Roosts.
The Head Carver.
Regal Reacher.
Supervising Chef.
Emperial Gormandizer.
Lord High Executioner.
Superintendent of Buffet.
His Excellency, the Butler.
Supreme Keeper of the Larder.
Noiseless Lifter of Game.

CLUB SENTIMENTS.

Let us eat, drink and merry be,
For to-morrow we may not,
So, ere we, "Lay me down and dee,"
We'll make the turkey trot.



Appetite Club

Flower	Cauliflower
Colors	Orange-s and Green-s
Password	Kanneat
Meeting place	Room 64, every 4th Saturday
Time—9 P. M.	1 A. M.
Motto	We can eat till we're full but we can never be filled
Requirements for membership	

	To be able to eat twice as much as the biggest eater you know
Scope of work	Unlimited

Yell—Rah! Rah! Rah!
 Rah! Rah! Rah!
 Rah! Rah! Rah! Help yourself!

MEMBERS.

"Macaroni" McKie	Chief Cook
"Hot Chocolate" Haralson	Assistant Cook
"Batter Cake" Batson	Secretary a la Greese
"Soup" Shackelford	Freshman Dishwasher
"Jam" James	Vice-Dishwasher
"Turnip" Tucker	Cocoanut Grater
"O. U. Feed Me" Maxwell	Banquet Orchestra
"Reddish" Johnston	Chief Mixer of Everything
"Ever Hungry" Vandevere	Waiter—(Until food is ready to eat)



WAITERS CLUB.

Batson—Head Waiter

Allen	Breeland
Archer	Bond
McInnis	Wygul
Gibson, R. C.	Rawls
Valentine	Anderson
McKie	Gibson, J. E.
Scott	Hill
Beck	Simmons





The Prentiss County Club

Motto: "Advance the interests of the University in Prentiss County, and the interests of Prentiss County at the University."

Flower: The Cotton Blossom.

Official County Organ: "The Booneville Banner."

JOSEPH E. GIBSON	President
MISS KATE CUNNINGHAM	Sponsor
WARREN SUMNERS	Vice-President
C. D. BLASSINGAME	Clerk
J. WAYNE ALLEN	Attorney
JAS. H. ARCHER	Surveyor
A. J. BROWN	Supt. of Education
DAVID A. HILL	Sport
JNO. M. CURLEE	Justice of Peace
R. C. GIBSON	Constable
JAS. L. HODGES	Supt. of Roads and Bridges
E. B. BURNS	Health Officer
JAS. M. CARPENTER	Chaplain

WHY?

The say that they must have a story and that it must be short. But of what can I write that is short? The old Finnish chant that stuck in Longfellow's memory truthfully says "The thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts." I am young and my thoughts are long, long thoughts. I suppose that when I get older things will appear to me out of joint, and my thoughts will be as disconnected as events will seem. But now I am sure I see the golden threads that God has run through everything,—it is hard to pick out an event or series of events and chronicle it as it were in a sawed-off manner, saying "Here began this story," and "Here ends this tale." For to my eyes life is well-knitted and woven, and each episode fits in smoothly under a master hand. Is it not spring-time? How then can I turn my thoughts to the sordid and painful things that must be in every story to make poor pain-loving mortals read it?

And yet I must write a story. Not a long, pleasant-running chronicle that begins nowhere and ends in the same delightful place, but a story that shall break off short at a psychological point. And it is only the tragedies that truly break off that way. The stories that end happily in marriage take no note of the days of awakening and quarrels and bitter, bitter misunderstanding. Yet not a reader but knows that these days will come, even to the hero and heroine who "Live happily ever after." But a tragedy is your true complete ending. After its catastrophe there is nothing else to happen, for if it is a real tragedy, its catastrophe lasts till its characters depart forever. So the little chronicle that I set down shall be a tragedy,—a tragedy that I saw, but that few people beside ever more than suspected. Pride can go a long way in covering up a thing like that, though under the covering the sorrow be eating away unchecked.

I wonder if the people of whom I am thinking just now would see it if I wrote down something from their lives. I wonder if both of them would recognize themselves in print,—perhaps neither one would read my story. At any rate, I believe it is one episode that has passed under my eyes and that was in a true sense short. I lost some sleep over it at the time,—I even missed a few meals over it, and I cannot find any golden thread running through it and connecting it with any mighty scheme of justice whatever. So I shall tell it and take the risk of its being noticed by those who, under different names, of course, figured in the original events.

It all happened in my Freshman year,—not so long ago that I cannot remember it distinctly. The story comes back to me mixed with the sound of the chapel bell and the crisp noises that fill the campus on a clear winter afternoon, when the co-eds are abroad in the land. The scenes that form its back-ground are the Circle and the professors' houses stretching away in a line to Depot Hill,—and the old Opera House where we used to dance, with its row of columns down the middle and its mass of stags between the columns,—with its swirling stream of dancing girls and boys moving swiftly around and around the stags,—now and then sucking one in and sending a dancer to take his place in the waiting list.

As for the story itself, it hinges on an outrageous piece of flirtation, which took in two people, the right one and the wrong one. It is my honest opinion that some girls are born incorrigible and incurable flirts. Of course, my opinion is immature, but on this particular subject at least it has the advantage of being fresh-molded from experience. Some girls, love they ever so truly, yet must flirt with other men beside their chosen one, or they will languish in miserable discontent. People who are older

and wiser than I say that some flirts are not even stopped from flirtation when they marry. Of that I do not know, and would not write if I did know.

Mary is my heroine's name,—Mary Clarke. And, being a heroine of real power, and of dominant interest in at least one life, Mary was a charming girl. She was neither too large nor too small, and her hair was yellow,—not yellow either, but a kind of autumn gold that was considerably mixed with brown. Her eyebrows were darker brown than her hair, and her lashes were very long. As for her eyes, they were brown too, and their shape was almost Jappy. Indeed, she could look exactly like a Jap when she chose, for her skin was dark, though clear with an athletic clearness which was the despair of every made-up imported beauty who came to our dances. Mary, or more properly and familiarly Molly, was a splendid athlete, as far as her opportunities as a co-ed allowed her to be. She was in fact a splendid girl. Her heart was as sweet and true and kind as ever a girl's heart was, but she was an awful flirt. A sophomore when I first met her, she was already queening it on the campus. Although not deep in her conversation, yet she was extremely bright, and for a short time could talk in a manner that could hold even those who require the profound or the semi-profound. One thing about her that always tells against a girl with me was her lack of girl friends. Except for an unattractive and unnoticed room-mate who worshipped her, and on whose neck she trod serenely, she was a person apart from the rest of the jolly crowd at the Woman's Hall. Yet this was not a thing on which to condemn her entirely. Some girls seem not to be made for friendships with their own sex,—Molly could cook and sew and knew all about the management of a household,—she was made for a wife, and until she was a wife, she was destined to be a restless misfit.

I have said that I would make this story short. There is much that I might say about Molly,—many conquests of hers that I might describe,—many passages at arms with older and more experienced women, in which she almost invariably had the best of it. And I have not even introduced my hero yet, nor told what a splendid fellow this Jimmy O'Shea was,—how he had worked in a law office for the six years since his leaving college,—how he there repaired so well the dawdling that had wasted five years at college that his employer had offered him a partnership in the biggest law firm in Memphis if he would take one more year of law,—how he was the handsomest and most sought-after young fellow in the most desirable set in Memphis,—finally, how Hettie Charlton, the queen of all that set, was popularly thought to be wild about him, and ready to take him at any time that he offered himself. No, I have not time to dilate on all these things,—not even on Miss Charlton's character. She had come to our dances enough for me to know her pretty well, and I was as afraid of her as I was of a snake. She struck me as being absolutely cold, and out for the best she could get, and perhaps it behooved her to be so, for though she was still a marvelously beautiful and charming woman, yet she had been "on the carpet" as they say, for a good many years now, and must get off while she still had the charm to get what she wanted.

When I introduced Molly and Jimmie, I felt a certain curiosity to see what would be the effect of each upon the other. I had a great deal of pride in both of them, for Jimmie was my cousin, and I was engaged in showing off to him the best that our Campus could afford. O, he was a handsome creature standing there with his hat in his hand, in the weak, white sunlight of a late fall afternoon. We had caught Molly between the post-office and the Hall, and she was flushed with running and smiling over something that had just come to her through the mail. She looked so pretty and sparkling and dangerous in her trim school dress and her basket ball sweater that I could not help making conjectures as to whether she might not after

all catch the redoubtable Jimmie and add a chieftain's scalp to the string that dangled at her slim waist. He was so much older, but she was certainly a most desirable person, and that she was entering the battle I could see by the light in her eye that was only lit there when she was on the trail,—all very immodest for a young girl, I hear you say, but she was not in the least immodest. She was merely a strong soul delighting in conquest, and I knew that her fight would be a fair one.

Well, she got him,—and as happens exceedingly often in such affairs, he got her. They were a couple made for each other, and they flew to each other as by the power of a tremendous magnet. In the first fury of her infatuation she was careless of everything and everybody else in the world. All her old admirers fell away, not because they liked Molly any less, but because no man likes to hang on where he and the public know that he has not the slightest chance of ultimate success. And at first she was so happy in him and so utterly charmed and carried away with the brilliancy and the real wisdom of his conversation that she never missed the others. Besides, she had the worldly satisfaction of knowing that she had captured the great catch of the campus, which was no small consideration, in the light of the fact that she had originally been drawn to him merely because he was noble game for her net.

I have seen them time and again walking slowly up and down the leafless lanes of the campus oaks, stopping now and then as if what they were saying was too important to risk losing a word of it while they were in motion. I have seen Jimmie sit up night after night till twelve o'clock, apparently studying the construction of the radiator on which his feet rested. It was all very beautiful,—the splendid man, the lovely woman—O, how trite those expressions are when they are used to describe that which is always the same and never the same,—when they are used to color the old, old picture of the man and the maid.

And this Elysium lasted them about five months. Then Molly's old rivals at the Woman's Hall began to take unto themselves all those whom she had cast off, and it became a somewhat difficult matter to get anybody but Jimmie to check Molly for the dances. Who wanted to take a girl who was openly and almost avowedly in love with somebody else? It made no difference that Molly was by far the most attractive of them all,—that she danced like "a wave o' the sea." She was mortgaged property and the boys began to see attractions in the other co-eds to which Molly's radiance had blinded them, as long as it was turned in their direction. Molly would sit out dances with Jimmie and watch Louise Waters and Ruth Marlowe and the visitors from Memphis and the other towns that contributed to our balls, being rushed off their feet by the very fellows who had been at her feet as long as she wanted them there. And she began to grow restive under what was to her pride of power an insult. She began to be more gracious to those same youths, and they taking their cue as she knew that they would, began to come back to her standard.

Jimmie did not object to this,—he would have been unreasonable if he had objected to his sweetheart's having the good time to which her attractiveness entitled her. But I knew that he suspected, while he reproached himself for his suspicion, that Molly was fooling the boys into coming back to her. In fact, I soon began to hear things that assured me that he was right. She had been telling people that she was simply holding on to Jimmie as a good thing,—probably not telling it as baldly as that, but at least making them believe it.

I knew Molly well enough to dare to remonstrate with her about it. At first she was defiant and angry, but she soon melted and even shed some repentant tears. She did not mean to be untrue to Jimmie whom she adored with all the love that was in her. But she hadn't thought it was any harm to have a good time with boys, and she could not have a good time unless she made them believe that she didn't care so much for Jimmie after all. When I reminded her of the fact that

she had confided in me the date of the wedding, and that it was only three or four months off, she at once gave in, and begged me not to let Jimmie think that she did not love him better than anything else in the world.

And Jimmie, though he noticed that she was more distant to the other boys after that, and that the other boys stopped coming around quite so much, never suspected that there had been anything very wrong going on. Jimmie was a man of considerably more age and weight than the boys around him, and his mind was taken up with love pure and simple, and with his law, in which he was a wonder. So he did not notice all the petty straws that show to smaller minds so unmistakably how the wind blows.

Molly put a bit in the mouth of her ambition and kept it there by dint of thinking of Jimmie all the time and being with him most of the time, but I feared that she was ready all the time to start her old course again. And so things went on till the Senior Ball. It was only three weeks now before Commencement, and I knew that once Commencement and the wedding were over it would be all right with Molly. She could bear to be a married woman and have only one man attendant on her, and she was too sound and pure, indeed, to think of anything else.

She went to the Senior Dance with Jimmie. He had asked her for the third, fourth and fifth dances, to sit out. I begged him not to make her sit them out,—she was having such a good time out there on the floor. There was a large group of visiting boys who did not know of the desperate case of Molly and Jimmie, and with one accord they rushed the prettiest girl and the best dancer in the room. She was having the time of her life, and her dark cheeks were flushing with the joy of it. But Jimmie, for some strange reason, would not hear of giving up his dances. His face was sterner than I had ever seen it when he talked of Molly.

"Bob," he said quietly, "I think really that it is time Molly was showing some desire to be with me,—not only frequently, but all the time. Do you realize that our wedding is only about three weeks off?"

I did realize it, and I had nothing to say. He went on gravely, and a catch came into his voice.

"Bob, don't exclaim over it now, but I believe that I am too old for Molly." He held up his hand and went on before I could interrupt him.

"I am eight years older than she is, and a great deal older than that in experience and in habits of thought. She loves young folks so, and maybe I'm doing wrong to take her away from it all. I've been thinking a great deal about it lately."

What had that incorrigible Molly been doing now? I was seeking to choose just the right thing to say to Jimmie, when there was a stir at the door. And just at this minute the music came to an end with a great flourish, and in the entrance, gorgeously beautiful in a magnificent opera cloak stood Hettie Charlton,—just in from the Memphis train, on which she had arrived dressed for the Ball, for Memphis was only twenty-five or thirty miles above us.

I shall believe till my dying day that the woman had come down to our dance with the express purpose of carrying Jimmie away captive. And surely she was enough to take the breath of any man. She was almost as tall as Jimmie, and proportioned along lordly lines. She wore the most exquisite gown that my eyes ever rested upon, and her hair was a mass of heavy red gold. Jimmie, without thinking, gasped, like the rest of us, at her beauty, which was really transcendent. Then he fell silent, watching her with strange-looking eyes as she swept to the dressing-room, and meeting her as she came out with a cordial shake of the hand and a gay word or two.

For the next dance I saw nothing of Jimmie,—I was carried along by the general tide of admiration that was even causing the chaperones to lean over to each other and whisper:

"Heavens,—look at that gown!"

When I did look for him and find him, he was seated with Molly, sitting out the dances he had claimed. I saw that Molly was highly excited over the advent of the beautiful woman from the city. And I knew that she was longing to be on the battle-field, disputing with the new-comer the supremacy that Molly had so long held. Jimmie was watching his companion with adoring, but restless eyes. I saw that he put great stress on her giving him the dances she had promised him, and I was revolving some scheme to keep her on her guard, when I saw her say something impatiently to Jimmie, and they rose and melted into the stream of dancers. It was too late.

There is no need of telling of Molly's victory. She did triumph, and unquestionably carried off the laurels from the magnificent invader. She danced that night as I had never dreamed that even Molly could dance. She was like a mad thing who melted into your step, but transfused you with her own madness of motion. She was simply intoxicating, and the men came to her by shoals. Miss Charlton was also a good dancer, but she was nothing to compare with the furious grace of Molly's twinkling feet. Even I was carried away with the spell of it, and forgot all about the troubles of Molly and Jimmie.

But I was rudely awakened to these troubles at the end of this dance, when I saw Molly claimed by the most serious and ardent of her former beaux,—saw them stroll off together into the refreshment room for the long supper intermission. Jimmie disappeared, and I could find him nowhere. So I hastily claimed a half-forgotten supper date, and went off to find something for my partner to eat.

The intermission lasted almost an hour, but finally the music started, my partner left me, and I sped away to find Jimmie, for I had grown extremely anxious about his long absence. I looked at Molly, and she was peeping anxiously at the door, over her partner's shoulder. On the stairs I collided with a messenger boy, who recognized me, demanded pay and handed me a note I hardly dared open. I knew that Jimmie was no trifling fellow,—that he was as Irish as his name in his hot-bloodedness and his passion. I seemed to see a hotel room with its sparse furniture and dim electric light,—and on the bed, I fancied—but I pulled myself up. Jimmie was a strong man, and I did not believe that strong men committed suicide.

I tore open the note with a trembling hand, and read it:

DEAR BOBBY:—

Hetty and I are married. By this time we are nearly as far as Memphis. I watched (God forgive me, but I had to) I watched in a corner of the reception room, and Molly came in with Joe Turner. They sat and talked and she let him put his arms around her. I heard her tell him that she did not really love me,—that I was so good to her that she had to let me come around. She begged him not to forsake her,—that she cared for him as much as she ever had, and that I was so much older and didn't understand her. There was a lot more that I haven't time or heart to talk about. I won't ever care for her again,—I don't think. I will be back in time for the examinations.

Affectionately,

JIMMIE.

Then, scrawled rapidly on the bottom.

"Take care of her and don't let her do anything imprudent."

I was suddenly aware of someone behind me, and I turned and looked into Molly's eyes. She was like a ghost and I knew she must have read the letter. I do not know how she managed to slip away from the dancers. Suddenly she swayed and I put out my arms just in time to catch her. The stairs were mercifully quite deserted, and I carried her unnoticed to the reception-room that opened on the landing.

She had already opened her eyes when I laid her down, and she sat up, holding her forehead with pain.

"O, Bob," she gasped huskily. "Bob, I didn't mean to make him think that! O, God—God! I didn't mean anything. I love him better than life,—I love him—and—and—married!"

She sank on the cushions of the couch, her face in her hands. She was moaning like a stricken beast.

"Married—to that woman who doesn't love him! And I will love him always,—always! Good heavens, I can't stand it,—God, I can't stand it!"

She sat up suddenly, as if some thought had struck her.

"Bob, doesn't he love me yet?"

I hesitated, but she thrust her face in mine, and I had to tell what I knew was the truth.

"Yes," I said.

And with that she seemed to go wild. I sat beside her not knowing what to do,—in deadly fear lest someone should come in and find us there. But at last she was quiet again, and turned to me with a calm face.

"Bob," she said, "I must not be a jilted woman. God knows that I care for nothing in the world now, but I could still feel that humiliation, and it would drive me crazy. You must rush me and seem to court me to-night, and I will laugh and chatter and dance—"

She shivered with disgust.

"—I will announce this thing myself."

"Oh, Molly," I cried, "that is unnecessary! You won't be able to carry it off."

"Yes," she said slowly. "I can carry it off, and it will be the one thing that will shut up everybody forever about this affair. Tear up that note, right now, before you forget it. Now come on, Bobby, and I will show you what one can do when she must."

She was standing in the door. She turned and looked into my eyes, and said with the intensest bitterness I have ever heard.

"Some day I must marry, and nobody wants another man's cast-off."

THOMAS FRANKLIN MAYO.





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Branham and Hughes Club

Motto: "To hell with Patsy."

Colors: Rainbow.

Favorite beverage: "Old Spring Hill."

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H. L. (NIG) SUTHERLAND	Sar'gt-Arms
C. B. (MITCH) MITCHELL	Historian



Said a coy, rosy co-ed to Rucker,
With her sweet, petal lips in a pucker:
“Dear, I’m waiting for you,
In the dusk and the dew—”
Poor J. D.—he just had to pluck her.

DR. RILEY ON HISTORY EXAM.

Question 1.

Write out the name of every man
From Adam down to date,
With everything that each began,
And every scheme and dream and plan
Of every nation, tribe, and clan,
Both small as well as great.

As handsome as a picture
And just about as bright
Of course, you have my number—
Bill Bailey, sure, you’re right.

Till Gabriel toots his trumpet,
And time shall be no more,
The Freshman shall have cause to fear
The savage Sophomore.

But maybe on the other side,
The Freshmen in attire
Of saints may watch the Sophomores
Just sitting round the fire.



Noxubee County Club

Song—Sing me to sleep.

Colors—Pea Green and Sky Blue.

Flower—Cotton Blossom.

Motto—Eat, drink and be merry for to-morrow we may be called on.

Yell—Potatoes and Beans Potatoes and Beans, we are the boys who wear (the jeans).

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Favorite Drink—Yellowstone.

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KELLIS	Circuit Clerk
BELL	Justice of the Peace
DENT	Constable
OLIVER	Tax Assessor
MURPHEY	Supt. of Education
SWANN	Treasurer

Triolets

While thou art near
As now thou art,
I'll feel no fear,
While thou art near,
That others, dear,
May win thy heart,
While thou art near
As now thou art.

When thou art far,
As thou shalt be,
No jealous jar,
When thou art far,
Shall ever mar
My faith in thee,
When thou art far,
As thou shalt be.

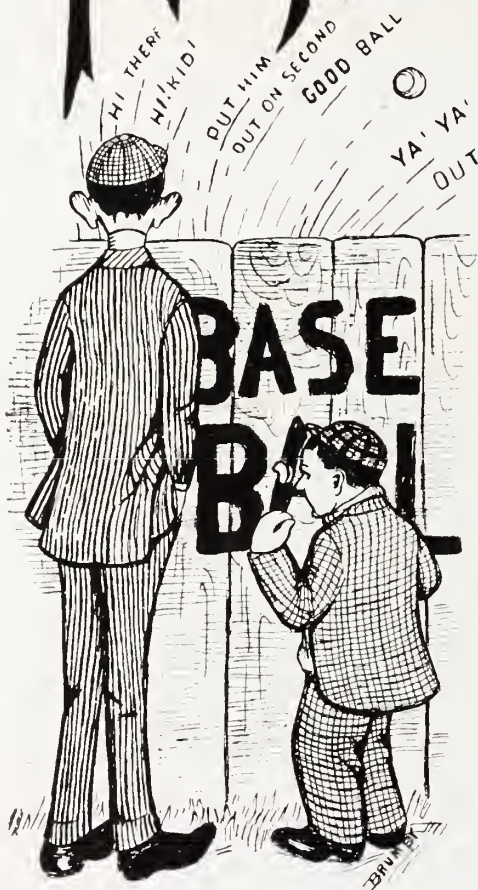
Till saints deceive
And truth is trite,
Sweet Genevieve,
Till saints deceive,
I shall believe
And trust thee quite
Till saints deceive
And truth is trite.

D. E. G.





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LENGTHY TURNER AND
(7 ft) HAWKINS DABBS
(4 ft)

WIMPUS GAUTIER AND
(7 ft 2 in) COMMODORE ARLIN
(3½ ft)

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(3 ft. 5 in)

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 Willie Metcalf. "Buddie" Sissler.



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Flower—Poppy. Colors—Red and Black.
 Pass Word—Aintwekute. Meeting Place—Anywhere.
 Hour—Anytime.

YELL. Have you been there? if not, go there,
 It is the best place, you'll agree,
 It's the first on the face of the earth,
 In wealth, size, and activity.

There was a young fellow named Bailey
Who hied up to Memphis so gaily;
His money he spent—
(To the picture show went)
And repeated the luxury daily.

But one day when he went on his lark
The show that he entered was dark.
He fell in a lap
And got a good slap
That left on fat Bailey its mark.

There was a fair co-ed named Taylor
Whose quick wit was ne'er known to fail 'er.
But when Sam on the street
Finds her walking with Pete,
Her quick wit can then not avail 'er.

Erwin Blackstone was his name
He from Water Valley came—
His best girl said she'd come up to the dance—
His misfortunes came in lumps
He got sick and had the mumps,—
And another boy ran off with Erwin's chance.

WALL DOXEY (in impassioned chapel speech). "Now is the time for every man to endeavor with renewed energy to work for the highest welfare of the University; and when I say man, I mean man in the sense that embraces woman.

MISS BLOUNT: Lillie, do you know Logarithms?

MISS HUMPHREYS: Not very well.

MISS MARABLE: I don't think I've met him,—isn't he one of those Columbus boys?

DR. NICELY: What do you do when your throat gets dry, Mr. Hudson?

JIM KYLE HUDSON: Why—er—! !

If Bill Met-calf Myers going to town, would Bill Foote it alone?

Bobby Byrnes so much midnight oil that Henry Cahnt help being worried about him.

Miss Humphreys wants to know why it is that she has lived in Greenwood all her life, and never heard the Delta Sigh.

Extract from letter from Bill Bailey:—

Went out to see her this morning at ten thirty, but had to hurry away at four this afternoon.

MISS BLOUNT (to Bill Foote). People might think that we have up a case!

There was a young fellow and Rosen-
Thal was his name, and suppos'n
That he from out Rick
Hall had to pick
A lady-love out of a dozen.

And suppose he was smitten with two—
(Oh, he'd kiss the small sole of their shoe)
If the choice was so hard
'Twixt the Misses Picard,
What do you suppose Jake would do?

CLAIRE: Can you give me some indelible hair-pins?

LILLIE: What do you want with indelible ones?

CLAIRE: So they won't come out.

FRESHMAN McCULLOUGH: There's a boy downstairs playing rag-time.

FRESHMAN BUSBY: Isn't it Casey Jones?

FRESHMAN McCULLOUGH: I don't know. I can't tell those Jones' apart.

FRESHMAN HUMPHREYS: Lena Haxton kicks left-handed, doesn't he?

THE LITTLEST FRESHMAN GILLESPIE.

He had all the dignity,
Airs and benignity,
Seniors and juniors enjoy;
But all of it flickered out
When a co-ed snickered out—
"O, what a cute little boy!"

DR. HYMAN: I wonder if the people I pass on the streets know I'm a professor.

ECHO ANSWERS: NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! etc.

A Farewell to the Co-Eds

From city, town, and countryside,
 "In flower of youth and beauty's pride,"
 You came when Autumn's touch of gold,
 Like that of Midas, farned of old,
 Had clad in crimson rich and rare
 The fields and forests everywhere.

You came with faces wreathed in smiles,
 With eyes that danced with dimpling wiles,
 With steps that gave a mystic hint
 Of peace within and sweet content,
 And lips that brimmed with myrthful song—
 A beauteous, blythe and bouyant throng.

'Twas thus you came; and though a tear
 Was on some lashes, there and here,
 Because of brother's last embrace,
 Or sister's sob, or father's face
 At parting time, or mother's kiss—
 Or else "grandpa's" ah, blessed bliss!

Still you were brave and bright and gay,
 And from the very dawning day,
 Have lived the creed the brave recite—
 The task to do, you've done with might,
 And every seeming ill endured,
 And just smiled on as one assured,

That, back of all that frets and jars,
 Jehovah smiles behind his stars,
 You thus have toiled from sun to sun;
 The fight was fierce, but you have won;
 And now within a few fleet days,
 You reach the parting of the ways.

No suicidal Logic then,
 No legal lessons sweet as sin,
 No Geometric jargon more,
 No logarithms by the score,
 No Algebraic nuts to crack,
 No Latin prose to jump or jack.

No dates to learn, no kings to know,
 No Astronomic signs to show,
 No rhymes to write, no words to spell,
 No thousand other things to tell;
 No grades to make, no "zams" to dread,
 No tiresome books that must be read.

No elocutionary flights,
 No vocal shrieks, no canvassed sights,
 No Grecian Grammar, Physics none,
 No Chemic tests that must be done,
 No hazing whoops, no rice and hash,
 No tight-wad limit on your cash.

No proofs to please, no rules to keep,
 No jangling bells to rouse from sleep,
 No moss-clad yarns to hear anew,
 No more reports,—but gum to chew
 And lads to love and right to roam,
 Clean off the Campus—home, sweet home!

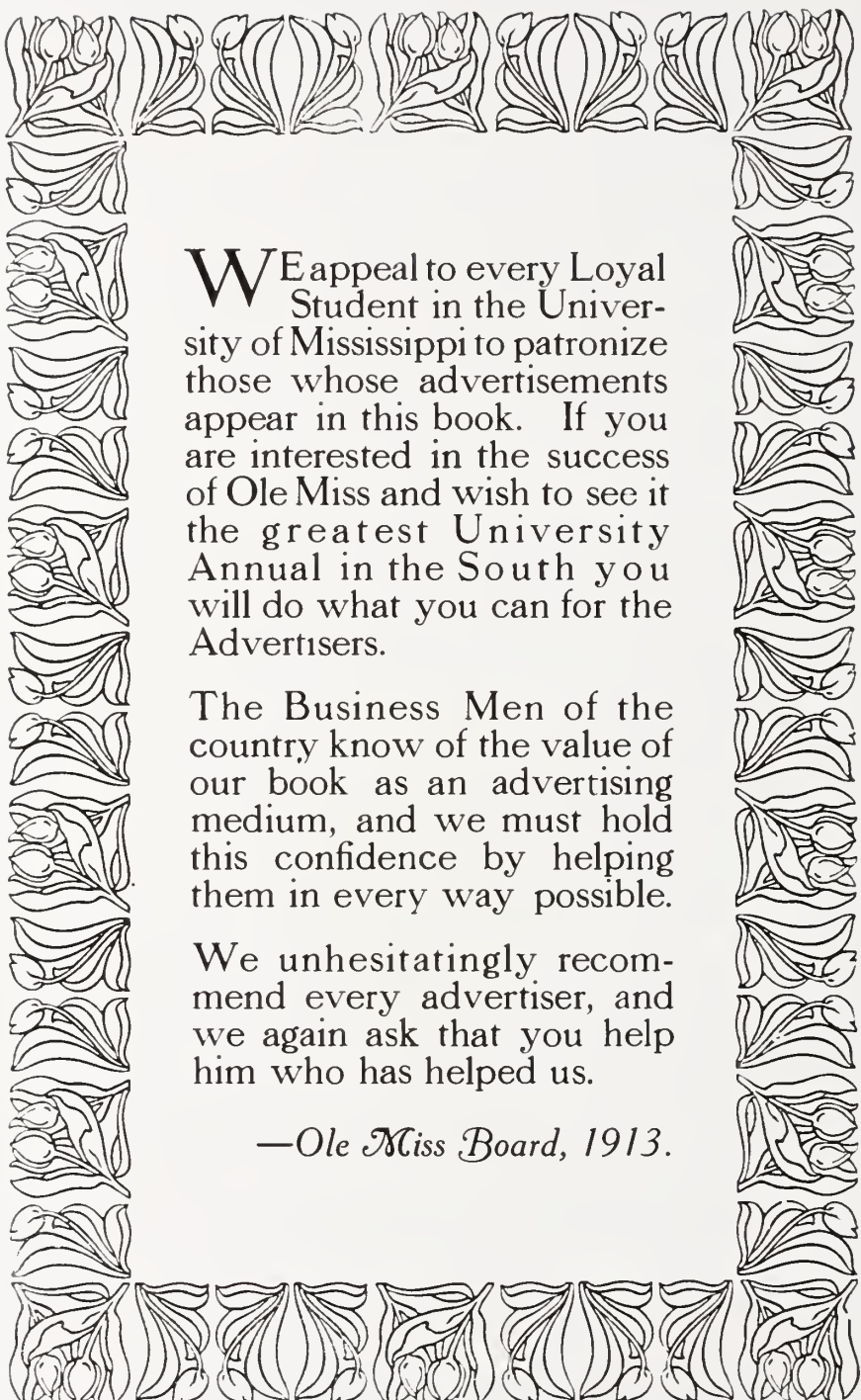
Good-bye! good-bye! and may you be,
 Through all the summer, just as free
 From sorrow's thrall, as when you fling
 Your arms about her neck and cling,
 Till mother almost swoons with bliss
 Beneath your showered kiss on kiss.

And when the touch of autumn turns
 The green to gold again and burns
 The leafy boughs to brightest hues,
 May each of you with fond adieus
 To those at home return to pass
 Another year in college class.

But some there are whose race is run,
 Whose college days, alas, are done—
 To such, good-bye, and may your years
 Be sweet as love, and may no tears
 Of deepest anguish dim an eye!
 To one, to all, good-bye, good-bye!

D. E. G.





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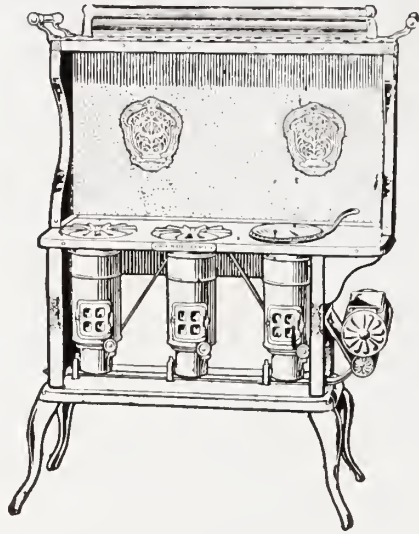
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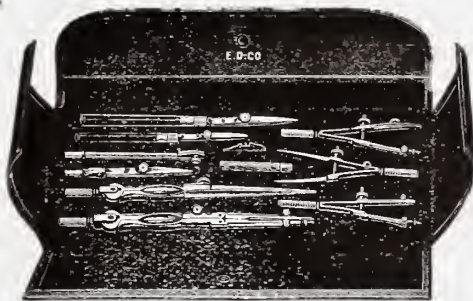
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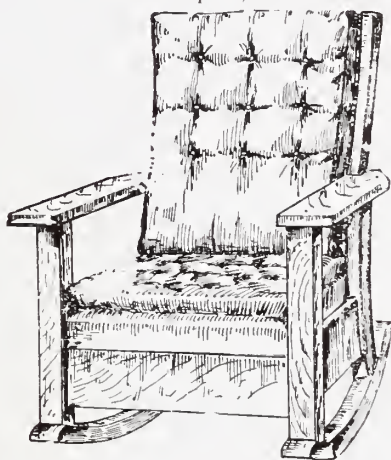


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Across the street is the Memphis City Hospital. Capacity 250 beds, under Clinical control of this college Oct. 1st to April 1st. Along side Municipal Hospital for Contagious Diseases to be erected. All autopsies in city hospital in presence of and with the assistance of students of Pathology—40 to 60 per year.

Baptist Memorial Hospital, capacity centre wing 150 beds, 40 beds under control of this College as will be same proportion in other two wings as they are completed, said affiliation being contractual and permanent. 150 feet south is site of new Methodist Hospital soon to be built.

It is expected that this college will be accorded clinical advantages therein.

Four medical colleges united by consolidation and merger form one college embodying all essentials of a thoroughly equipped medical school. **Ten all-time teachers. Ten separate well-equipped laboratories for fundamental instruction** besides several research and private laboratories for full-time professors.

Three practically new college buildings, erected in 1901, 1906 and 1912, respectively, with nearly 100 halls and rooms. More than 100 in combined faculties of the three Memphis departments. 200 in faculties of ten departments of the University, Knoxville and Memphis together.

For copies of the University of Tennessee Bulletin, address the Registrar-Bursar or the Dean of that department about which information is desired.

Lindsley Hall, the main building; four stories, 34 halls and rooms. Office of Registrar-Bursar, General Library and Museum here. Fourth and third year subjects, Organic and Physiological Chemistry and half of Free Dispensary instruction are offered in this building, as is Operative Surgery on cadavers in the nine hardwood booths equipped with electric lights, three sky lights and with hot and cold water in each booth.

The entire fourth floor is fitted up as a large laboratory, with a research laboratory and a professor's office adjoining, heretofore used in instruction in Pharmacology. In Animal house in yard between this and Eve Hall are kept animals for departments of Physiology, Pharmacology, Bacteriology, Pathology and Clinical Microscopy.

Eve Hall, new four-story Laboratory building completed in 1912. Five halls and 12 rooms. Heated from same plant as Lindsley Hall. Office of Dean, All-time Professor of Pathology, laboratories Bacteriology and Pathology, two departmental Libraries and two research laboratories are on third and fourth floors. First and part of second floors set apart for part of Free Dispensary instruction. Clinical Microscopy taught in this building with branch laboratories in Lindsley Hall and Baptist Hospital. All material for this study furnished from these branch clinical laboratories.

Rogers Hall, corner Union and Marshall Avenues and across Forest Park from Lindsley Hall and Eve Hall. Four stories, 37 halls and rooms, including beautiful Auditorium and gallery seating 1000 persons. In this building is the office of the Assistant to the Dean and the laboratories for the departments of Anatomy; Chemistry; Physiology, Pharmacology and Radiography; Histology and Embryology; and Practical Pharmacy. The School of Pharmacy and College of Dentistry also have ample space in this immense building.

All first-year and most of the second year medical subjects are taught in Rogers Hall, while third and fourth year medical subjects are offered at the other two buildings on account of their being literally surrounded by hospitals now maintaining more than three hundred free beds. This number will be increased by several hundred when other hospitals and additions have been completed.

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